MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET:::::::WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

VOL. 8. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1849. NO. 35.

PUBLISHED BY
W. & W. J. BUCKMINSTER.

TERMS, $2.00 in advance—if payment is unreasonably delayed $2,50 will be charged.

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AGRICULTURE.

FARM WORK FOR JUNE.

June has come at length, and we are glad to see June. We shall have warm weather now or "no corn, no corn," as the mavis cries. The winds of May have been perverse, but they have kept the trees and the buds back to shelter them from the cold. The weather has been good for hard working teams, and for men who work hard enough to keep their coats off. We have ploughed and sowed, we have planted and harrowed—all in the cold, and now we are ready for warm weather. We shall soon be complaining of the heat.

June is the great tillage month. June is the time when the earth must be stirred and the weeds rooted up. Tillage lands must be often stirred to admit the air and moisture as freely as possible. Frequent stirring keeps the surface from drying up. Ploughs and harrows and hoes may cut off millions of little roots of plants, but they immediately shoot out again and form ten new mouths to the one that was cut off.

Now if your fields have been well planted, if you put in your corn soon after the ground was ploughed and harrowed—and if you dragged a brush harrow over your old weedy fields just before the corn made its appearance, to check the millions of small weeds in their infancy—you may now take hold with some courage, and hope to make rapid progress in weeding. For the plough and the hoe will do the principal part of the business. The back of the laborer will not need to bend down to every hill.

When fields have been neatly planted with straight rows, a small plough or a cultivator may be made to pass close to the plants, and the hoe will have but little to do. A smart man will fix from half an acre to an acre in a day; and at the second hoeing he will want no easier work than to hoe an acre. The third hoeing may be done in four days in July. At that time a plough need not go deep; a cultivator will answer better than a plough. But at the first and second times of hoeing, the plough prepares the ground best. Plough the earth *from* the plants at the first time, and *towards* the plants at half hilling time; then the whole surface may be left nearly level—not quite level, for we hold to a little hilling—enough to bury up the little weeds in the hill.

But before the corn or the potatoes are hoed let all the *caterpillars* be crushed, whether on the apple tree or the black cherry. Make a business of this and your stock of caterpillars will diminish from year to year. On low trees the fingers are the best implements of destruction. For high trees use one of the Pickering brushes. Go the rounds two or three times or you will not break up all the nests. Go quite early in the morning before they march out, or in the middle of a hot day when they are all in—or at night, after they have all retired to rest.

Trimming of fruit trees may now be done to advantage. The sap is mostly taken up in forming the new leaf, and the wounds of course will not bleed. Even the grape vine and the sugar maple cease to weep after the leaves have spread out. Apple trees should have a little annual trimming, and then no large limbs will need to be cut. Much judgment is needed to trim a tree well, and the owner must see to this himself provided he knows how the work ought to be done.

We incline to think there is often too much trimming when farmers take hold in earnest. It has been well remarked that our American trees need more limbs and leaves to shade their bodies in our hot months than the trees of England and Scotland. The pear tree is known to have a thinner bark than the apple. May not the "fire blight," as it has been called, be attributed in part to excessive trimming? Old pear trees were not subject to the modern blight; and such trees were seldom trimmed.

The modern advice to "head down" apple trees and peach trees does not seem very reasonable. If the top is headed down, the tree will never be a high one. The low limbs will be too low to pass under, for the upper horizontal limbs will keep them down and in the shade. The apples and the pears and the peaches found on the highest limbs are uniformly the largest, fairest, and best. Let the tree have a top as well as a middle and a root. But take care that the limbs shall not interfere with each other.

Grape vines may be trimmed now as well as at any time. There is no danger of their bleeding after the leaf has appeared. It is still an unsettled question whether these vines should be trimmed much or little. At the great vineyards in France the practice of different cultivators varies. We have found the native grape bear well here without any trimming when it could spread on the limbs of a tree.

The Isabella however runs much to vine, and, it seems to require more trimming than other grape vines. In the woods the native vines are long and have much body before we find a leaf. Many of these bear at the top with great regularity, year after year. Is it not essential to have a considerable length of stem without branch or leaf?

We cannot advise to attend to much other business till the hoeing of the planted crops is strictly seen to. Potatoes and beans must be ploughed among and weeded. Potatoes are more apt to suffer for lack of moisture, than most other plants. There is therefore more need of stirring the earth among them in a dry time than among corn and beans. Beans are sometimes planted about the first of June on the south side of the hills of corn in a field. The benefit here is the holding up of the bean vines and keeping them from the frost.

Plaster, or *ashes*, or both mixed, should be applied to corn and to potato hills soon after the plants appear above ground, if the business was not done immediately after planting. We think rather favorably of the plan of mixing ashes and plaster together. On very wet grounds however, ashes are not good; and on many high plains plaster has but little effect.

Summer tilling is mostly performed in June. Wet lands that cannot well be planted may be ploughed in this month. The vegetable growth that is natural to them is in prime order to enrich on rotting. And lands are recruited by ploughing only, without sowing any seed whatever, for a crop to be turned in. A naked summer fallow with two or three times ploughing is much better than nothing to bring old fields up, though sowing and turning in a couple of green crops is better.

Fences should all be attended to before the cattle have become rogues. Keep an eye on your cattle out in the pasture and suffer not an animal to break out on any occasion. When cattle know you are on the look out for them they are more fearful of breaking over a slight fence. When a single rail happens to break it should be replaced at once before the cattle find out the breach.

Mowing bushes is dull work at any season. But in certain cases we cannot wait for the plough. If they are cut in June we have the advantage of a double or a triple cropping in the same season, for the cattle are fond of biting off the new growth after a mowing in June. In some cases, cattle will completely kill all the bushes that start up after a new clearing. If only one acre in 20 in a pasture has bushes, cows will be likely to keep them down, for cows always like a variety of feed. They always feed a part of each day on the low grounds in a pasture, where the grass is coarse and not half so sweet as it is on the high grounds.

Prepare and be all ready for haying before July commences. Have the scythes and the rakes and the forks ready for immediate use, for the work of July will be so pressing that there will be no time for odd jobs.

SQUASH AND PUMPKIN BUGS.

We are often asked how to avoid the depredations of these troublesome visiters. They come annually as sure as the old Artillery Election did in old times. There are many modes of killing them, as we have often said. Yet as warfare is very generally an unprofitable business, we now point out a mode of avoiding all controversy with these enemies.

Make a box out of bits of board 5 or 6 inches wide and one foot long, no bottom to it. The boards and the nails may cost 6 cents. Time 15 minutes (in a rainy day). Set this box over a hill of squashes, or over any other hill that is to be protected, and fasten over it a piece of gauze, or sarcenet, that will cost 3 or 4 cents. Then take care and hoe up the earth half way to the top of your box and tread it down to keep out the cut worms.

This is better than a glass cover after the weather comes warm, for it need not be removed in a hot day as a glass must. Yet in cool weather a pane of glass may be laid on to the gauze, the same box answering for your glass house and for your guard against bugs.

Half a dozen such boxes may be all that a private family would want in a garden—and these would be wanted for the early hills rather than for such as are planted late, when vegetation is so rapid as to outstrip the bugs. Such boxes last many years when they are taken proper care of.

It is good to kindle fires of shavings in the evening near the vines to attract the insects into the blaze. Bits of shingle and boards will always catch some of the creatures under them at night, and you can easily crush them in the morning by clapping one shingle or board against another with the bugs between.

MENDING WAYS.—Be patient, friends, we speak of high ways now. Pray let the Surveyors consider and have mercy on the traveller and his team. In the name of common sense let the top of that hill alone, or make it lower. Don't crown it up; it is too high already. Dig the small stones out of the middle of the road on the high points, and let them gradually wear down lower. Make broad bars across the road part way down the hill, but none on the top—for every valley is finally to be filled, and every hill brought low.

It is often an easy matter to reduce the top of a hill and raise the bottom at one move. When the top consists of pure gravel a double benefit is obtained by using this to fill up the bottom. Nothing but gravel should ever be carted to make a road, when gravel can be found.

The practice of crowning roads high is not to be commended. It reduces the road to too much narrowness and forces teams to keep one single track—the very peak of the road. Yet we often see mud crowned up regularly from the bottom to the top of the hill, the road being left as much raised at the top as at the bottom. Farmers generally manage their own private concerns better than this. Those who do not are poor hands at farming.

Gravel should be nicely smoothed after it has been carted on to the road. It lies more solid directly where the cart is tilted up than in the space between two loads. Allowance must accordingly be made for the settling of the lighter parts that there may be no cavities for the water to stand in. If any hollows are left the wheels will be sure to make them deeper.

An iron rake should be used after the harrow to rake off all the stones larger than a turkey's egg. And in one or two week's after making the road the rake should go over it again to remove all the cobbles that are not trod down firmly. This finishing cannot be done at the time of making the road. It must be travelled on first and then finished up.

No man ought to be made to serve as a Surveyor who has not a team of some kind, or who has no business to transact which requires him to use the road.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[For the Ploughman.]

VEGETABLE NUTRITION.—No. 3.

Having now completed our survey of the *predominating* elements of the vegetable structure, it remains for us to give an account of the nature and influence of the various *mineral* substances which form a constituent portion of the aliment of the vegetable economy. These as we have before seen, consist chiefly of *Potash*, *Soda*, *Lime* and *Magnesia*, united with the organic *acids*, contained in the juices of growing plants. It is to the presence of these acids, that most of our fruits owe their agreeable acid flavor. They are called *organic* because they can be produced only by the action of plants. It is this that constitutes the distinction between the *organic* and *inorganic* productions of nature. The *latter*, can be produced by the art of the chemist, while the former is the sole and inimitable production of organic beings possessed of life. It is to *neutralize* and *qualify* these organic acids, probably, that the presence of the *alkalies* is so indispensable to the growth and developement of most vegetable productions. The quantity of the mineral alkalies, is greatest in that portion of the plant in which the process of assimilation is most active. Thus the *leaves* contain more in proportion to their quantity of matter, than the *branches*, and the *branches* more than the *trunk*. The perfect developement of a plant being dependent on the presence of *alkalies*, or *alkaline earths*, it follows, that if they are *absent* from the soil its growth will be greatly impeded, or wholly arrested, and that *no plant will flourish*, in a soil in which the *appropriate mineral ingredients* of its food are *absent* or *deficient*. Of these different mineral substances, each species of plant seems to have some one or more that are as essential to its growth as any other article of its food: although the *quantity* is sometimes so minute as to be scarcely detectible, remaining in the form of *ashes*, after the tissue has been burned. Of the cultivated plants, the ashes of *Peas*, *Turnips* and *Clover* contain a large proportion of *lime*, and experience has confirmed the beneficial influence which might be expected to follow the application of soluble salts of *lime to these crops*. The ashes of all the cereals, *Wheat*, *Rye*, *Oats*, *Corn*, together with *Potatoes* and *Beans*, abound in salts of *Potash* and *Soda*, and it is a remarkable fact that these different bases are capable of *replacing* each other in the vegetable economy; although *Soda* or *Potash*, cannot be replaced by *Magnesia* or *Lime*.

The *alkalies* are not however the only mineral ingredients in the food of plants. *Phosphoric acid*, (that is Phosphorus in combination with oxygen,) united with the various alkaline bases, is an essential constituent in the pabulum of vegetable life, and especially of those plants, the *seeds* of which are used as food for man and animals. The bones of man and of animals in general consist of about 35 per cent of Phosphate of lime. This the soil furnishes to plants and they in turn yield it to animals to be used in the formation of their bones and other parts of the animal organism containing this element.

The utility of the application of Bone manure consists chiefly in the *Phosphate of lime* it contains; that which has been taken from the soil for the nutrition of *animals*, being thus restored to it, to be again used in the nutrition of *plants*. Now as neither plants nor animals possess the power of *creating* or *producing* matter, which did not before exist, and as the *atmosphere* is incapable of affording these mineral substances which are indispensable to their nutrition, it follows that these must be supplied to them by the *soil* in which they grew, either by its *natural fertility* in these substances, or by artificial manuring. All soils consist of the *debris* of the various rocks of which the surface of the earth is composed, and consequently partake of the character of the rocks from which they have been formed. This *disintegration* of rocks and minerals, has been accomplished through the agency of the *air*, *water*, *change* of *temperature* and the various convulsions and revolutions of nature which have taken place in the past ages of the world; partly by chemical, and partly through the medium of mechanical forces. The chemical composition of any soil must of course participate in the nature of the *rocks* and *substrata* from which it has been *derived*. These various rocks, are found by analysis, to contain variable quantities of Lime, Magnesia, Potash, Soda and oxide of iron; these, together with the soils formed from them, constitute the *only* primary source of the *mineral* food of plants. These are being constantly liberated to the soil in a manner adapted for assimilation by plants, through the influence of atmospheric agents, and through the mechanical operations of tillage. Hence the advantage of the frequent ploughing of arable lands, by accelerating the disintegration of the mineral ingredients of the soil. As all plants remove from the soil more or less of these inorganic substances which enter into their food, it is quite obvious, that if none of these ingredients are again returned to the soil in the form of *manures* or otherwise, a time must come, when it can no longer supply these constituents to succeeding crops; or, in other words, it must become *completely exhausted*. This state of sterility will of course take place earlier for *one* species of plant then *another*, according to the amount of these substances required by the different crops. Thus, it will be seen, that we remove from our soils annually in the crops that we cultivate a certain amount of the mineral food of plants, which if not replaced by manuring must tend to impoverish the soil and rob it of its fertilizing properties. It is owing to this method of procedure that the once fertile fields of *Virginia* and much of the cultivated ground on the *continent of Europe*, has lost its original fertility; and could we examine into the history of every individual worn-out farm in *Massachusetts* we should find that this had been the course pursued.

In the account current kept by the farmer with his fields, he should be careful to give them *full* credit for value received, for though they may for a time *delay* their demands, a day of reckoning will be sure to come. The mineral ingredients of the food of plants having been obtained from our fields and removed from them in the form of *seeds*, *roots*, and *herbs*, are consumed and assimilated by *animals*, and are, (excepting the period of growth and of fattening) completely *restored* in their solid and liquid *excrements*. These then are of the highest value to the farmer. Not only do they contain the various substances required as food for plants, but they contain them in the *proper proportions*.—The value of the excrementitious products of animals will of course vary with the kind of food upon which they subsist;—animals which are fed on highly concentrated food abounding in nitrogen, producing, of course, a manure *richer* in the elements of vegetable nutrition than those whose food is of a coarser and less nutritious nature.

The solid and liquid excrements of an animal being of the highest value *for those plants which furnish food to the animal*. In the *solid* and *liquid* excrements of *animals*, we restore to our fields the mineral substances contained in the *plants* that served to *nourish* them. Hence the main resource of the farmer in the fertilization of his fields, is the *manure heap*; and on the careful collection and preparation of his manures, will depend his success in the cultivation of his crops. Here, then, we have the whole theory of vegetable nutrition. We have now completed our survey of this most interesting subject, which meagre as it is, we are not without hope that it may excite some enquiring mind, with a desire for further information in relation to this important science.

This is a subject which, until within a few years, has been involved in much obscurity. It is but a short time since men of science began to push their inquiries in this direction. But able hands are now at work and we may hope, that with the aids of modern science, further discoveries will be made, and much greater light and certainty thrown upon this hitherto recondite, yet interesting branch of human knowledge.

We are not of the number of those who would wholly discard what is *sneeringly* termed book-farming, but would gladly receive any light, and avail ourselves of any assistance that may be afforded by the labors of scientific men who have made this study the subject of their most dilligent and profound investigations. We must not expect to arrive at once at absolute certainty in inquiries of this nature. They are not capable of being solved with the precision of demonstrations in mathematics, but are acquired only by patient study and profound research. Perhaps there is no profession or occupation in life upon which so many of the *natural sciences* have such an intimate bearing and connection as that of the *farmer*. All the sciences have *nature* for their *foundation*; and the employments of the farmer bring him *preeminently* into contact with *nature* in all her various forms, both animate and inanimate, with the mineral, the vegetable and animal kingdoms. It is true that he may perform the manual operations of his calling without a knowledge of these sciences; he may if he chooses remain ignorant of the thousand interesting phenomena that meet him at every step, and are of almost daily occurrence; but who that is conscious of lodging "a soul immortal in his breast," but will feel it his delightful *privilege* to trace out the springs, and unlock the hidden secrets of nature. But the mere *theoretical* study of agriculture can no more perfect the accomplished *farmer* than the study of *anatomy* the skilful *surgeon*. There are difficulties in the application of *theory* to *practice* in almost every art or profession, of which none but the practical man has any conception. *Practice* must be coupled with *theory*.

There is no profession which can be compared with agriculture in its importance to national prosperity. It is the mother of arts, the fostering nurse of virtue and true nobility of character; and there is none to which the application of correct scientific principles is productive of more beneficial results. When the science of agriculture shall be viewed in its true light, when it shall no longer be looked upon as a subject unworthy the attention of men of letters, nor considered as an occupation fit only for those whose mental imbecility disqualifies them for aught but mere physical drudgery, then will its importance be felt and understood.

Acton. W. D. TUTTLE.

[For the Ploughman.]

ATMOSPHERE OF PLANETS.—No. 3.

It will be seen, by comparing the distances of the planets from the sun, that each orbit is about twice as far from this body, as is the next interior orbit. This fact, as far as observation has extended, indicates that in regions remote from the sun, there is a very great distance between planets; and, consequently, in those regions, the universal atmosphere must be extremely rare. This is obvious, not only from the distance between planets, but from that of the sun; leaving vast regions of space without any attracting body to condense the fluid. Through these immeasurable regions, pass unknown numbers of comets, confined to no definite course; and, so long as their path is thus remote, they are not perceptibly retarded by atmospheric agency. But some of them occasionally approach the sun, even more nearly than does any known planets; and they also approach planets, in some cases, more nearly than do any secondaries; and, consequently, they must pass through a medium of some considerable density. Also since their motions are not in the direction of planetary motion, it is obvious that they are retarded sensibly, by the agency of this medium. This theory has, in several instances, been confirmed by observation. The consequence of this retardation must depend on several circumstances; but their orbits must inevitably be diminished in extent, from this cause, though by planetary attraction, the comet may be so drawn from its original path as either to enlarge or diminish its orbit. It is obvious, however, that if a comet, not moving in the direction of planetary motion, return, at certain periods within the orbits of interior planets, its velocity must diminish; and, consequently, it will eventually fall upon the sun or upon some planet. In relation to some of the known comets, the time of their fall would seem to be far in the future, but the event is not the less certain on that account.

We cannot, indeed affirm this of all comets; for many do not approach to within a vast distance of the sun, and some of these move in the direction of planetary motion; and if they did not so move, their velocity would not be wasted in millions of years. Also, it is mathematically shown that, though a comet comes very near the sun, such may be its velocity that it will never return, but will continue a course less and less curving, into the abyss of space. We cannot predict the fall of such. We are not perhaps, certain that any of this last class actually exists, yet their existence is highly probable. We know from the records of history, that comets have appeared, which to our knowledge, have never returned, though centuries have elapsed since they were seen. Observations, taken on about 120, indicate that none of them can ever return.

Some others have been known to return after periods of many years, showing that their orbits, though elliptical, are extremely elongated. Dr. Halley's comet, which appeared in the years 1531, 1607, 1682, 1759, and about 1832, gives a revolution of about 76, 75, 75, 73, years, indicating a gradual though not uniform diminution of its time. Had we records of these returns for ancient dates, we should probably find further proofs of this diminution. The orbits and times of revolution have probably continued to diminish since they were put in motion; and will so do, until, from time to time, all returning comets will fall upon other bodies. But has a comet ever been known to fall! There was a comet which, according to the observations of M. Lexill and M. Buckhardt, performed a revolution in 5 1-2 years; and which, with modern telescopes might be seen in any part of its orbit; but it has not been seen since the year 1770. It has evidently fallen upon one of the planets, an occurrence which may be looked for when a revolution is so short.

J. B. BARDWELL.

New Braintree.

☞ If comets are nothing but vapor, as some have recently supposed, their fall would not injure a primary or a secondary planet. Some of the comets are so transparent that stars are not hidden by them—stars are plainly seen through their centre. How do we know but that all comets are as vapory.

Sir Isaac Newton calculated that the comet of 700 passed so near the sun that it was heated two thousand times hotter than red hot iron.—He calculated from its proximity, and supposed it must be heated in proportion to that. Yet modern astronomers adopt a different theory.—They suppose that the sun itself may be inhabited by people like ourselves. And when it is considered that the rays of the sun are not always warm in proportion to our nearness to that body we must be wary in drawing conclusions. We should freeze if we travelled two miles from the earth directly towards the sun.

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

SALT.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear sir: You will find enclosed six or eight dollars for the Ploughman in advance; please acknowledge the receipt of it, for we little farmers keep snug accounts; and not being acquained with you, we wish to be on the sure side.

It is very cold with us yet, and we can say but very little about farming, but when we begin, we go a head like a hammer. I find that many down here begin to read the Ploughman; I accidentally met with a number a few days since, and saw advertised 1,000 bags of ground rock salt for family use, and wishing people to call and see,—*Boston Manufacturer, I suppose.* I take the privilege to send you a bag, which if you have room in your counting room, as a sample of ground salt, be good enough to exhibit it to your friends who may call at your office on business—and make such use of it as you see fit. I can furnish 10,000 bags of salt equal to the sample I send you, *per order*, in a very short time. We can furnish you with hay, wood, and lumber of all sorts, with Ships, Steam-Boats and Steam-Engines of best sort for Railroads. We make cotton duck for vessels, and cloth of all sorts from calico to the nicest flannel of cotton or wool.

I wish I had time to tell you all, or give you a little history of the productions of our neighborhood, but I have not. Yet we make Machinery of every description, from the finest cutlery up to a stump puller. Mr. Editor, the State of Maine is quite a place. DOWN EAST.

Westbrook, May 16th, 1849.

☞ That bag of salt looks very finely and it may be inspected at our office by any one who chooses to look at it. We can only allude to the last sentence of Mr. Down East and believe not only that the State of Maine is "quite a place," but that it contains quite a number of "places."

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

MR. EDITOR:—It has been with a great deal of pleasure that I have read the articles in your paper from your female correspondents, containing as they do the dictates of sound sense and the result of experience.

The farming portion of society must necessarily be a large class, and every thing which bears on the intellectual, moral or social position of this class is in the highest degree important; it is on this account that articles like those referred to, are so valuable; and it is hoped that those ladies who have set so good an example will continue their contributions and that others will be induced to give that advice to young ladies in particular, which their own experience has taught them is so much needed.

East Lexington, May 16, 1849.

[For the Ploughman.]

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Having for some time watched the operations of that class of reformers who wish to abolish the death penalty, the editorial remarks which have lately appeared in your columns, seem to me peculiarly seasonable, manly and to the point.

In your last paper you express the opinion that capital punishment should be inflicted for wilful murder and for that only.

As a sort of rationale of this opinion, I offer the following thought.

Every one, I suppose, will admit the justice of a man being liable to as severe a penalty for an unlawful act done to his neighbor's property, as he is for a like injury to his own. The good book speaks of three fold. I only ask assent to the proposition that it is just that a man should be subject to the same punishment for burning his neighbor's house as for burning his own.

Then, all must admit that my Maker, by my constitution, has affixed to the act of stabbing myself to the heart, the "death penalty," and that, too, without the hope of "pardon" or "remission," and with but a brief period for "repentance and reformation." Now, knowing that my neighbor is constituted like myself, if I plunge the knife to his heart instead of my own, am I relieved from this penalty? Does not nature herself indicate the justice of my suffering the penalty I should have done, had my breast been in the place of my neighbor's!

You also suggested, that, out of the pale of society, a man would have an undoubted right to take life in self-defence. In this state, it appears to me, he is justified in revenging the death of his friend. Nature has certainly planted in the human breast a feeling, an instinct, that irresistibly prompts him to this. Among the traits that make up the peculiar character of the "child of nature," none is more striking than his unquenchable thirst for revenge of the death of kindred. This instinct, though controlled, is not subdued, by the transforming power of social organization. Long as civilized man has been divested of this natural right, by the government of which he is a member, occasionally this transferred power is assumed by the individual, and summary justice meeted out to the transgressor, with the approval of his fellows, although in violation of the social compact.

That mankind are about to tolerate the murderer as a criminal of ordinary character, to be punished by "fine and imprisonment," or by a few months in a house of reformation, I do not believe. Men may defy the proprieties of social life and political order, may take property, may do any thing, but commit murder, and hope for mercy; but when the blood of a brother cries from the ground, it is too late!

So far as I have heard the objections to capital punishment advanced, they consist too much of ridicule. For I cannot but distrust either his honesty or the soundness of his reasons, who relies upon burlesque for the force and point of his arguments. No institution of society, I care not how unanimous may be the public voice in favor of its utility, is invulnerable to the attacks of ridicule, when urged by assailants who possess the "gift of continuance." The purest religion, the mildest government, and even one's own identity may be laugned to doubt. But after all, reason finally triumphs. The success of ridicule is seeming, not real. The smoke and dust she throws in other people's eyes blind her own. How often, for illustration, have the principle and operation of Democratic Government been laughed to death in Europe, but with what success, let the political events for the past year testify.

And whether this kind of logic shall prove more successful in making New England all the very worst of men could desire a country to be, time must determine. S. F.

Malden, May, 1849.

EXPERIMENT IN WIRE FENCE MAKING.

During the last fall I constructed 104 rods of wire fence in the following manner: I placed red cedar posts one rod apart, the posts being sawed about 3½ inches square at the bottom, and 3¼ by 2 inches at the top, and set fimly in the ground to the depth of 2½ feet. I then bored holes through the posts with a ¼ inch bit—the upper one 4½ feet from the ground, and then 9, 8½, 7¾, and 6 inches below, using five wires. Five inches wide (with a short post in the center to which I nailed the board,) which comes near enough to the ground. I then drew the wires through the posts and strained them by means of a lever, one end of which I stuck into the ground. I then looped the end of the wire around the lever near the ground, and, while one is drawing upon the top of the lever, I plug the hole tight with pins of red cedar, previously prepared. I usually strained the wires 15 or 20 rods at a time then spliced the wires by looping and twisting the ends, and proceeded in like manner again. After the wires are in and the boards on, I take pieces of wires of the right length and make one end fast to the upper wire, and then wind it round the wires below till I come to the board, through which I bore a hole and fasten the lower end of the wire; three of these wires between each two posts, thus fastening it all together.

The upper and lower wires are No. 10 and the others No. 11. I bought my wire of Messrs. Pratt & Co. of Buffalo, at $7,50 per hundred. The five wires weighed 355 pounds. The wire that I used to weave in up and down was No. 16, and cost 10 cents per pound; it took 25 pounds. My posts I bought in the log (pretty large ones,) at $12 per cord; one cord made 105 posts, the number used. It took 2,000 feet of hemlock boards, which I reckon at $7 a thousand. The saving of the posts was $2,25. The cost foots up as follows:

55 pounds of wire at 7½ cents	$25 02
55 pounds of wire at 10 cents	2 50
1 cord of red cedar posts	12 00
2,000 feet boards at 7$	14 00
Sawing posts	2 25
Making the cost of materials	$55 77

Which, being divided by 104, the number of rods of fence made, gives 53½ cents as the cost per rod—aside from nails, of which I kept no account.

Some of your numerous readers may be anxious to know whether such fence will answer the purpose in all cases. I can only say that mine is a road fence, and that, when it was built there was a good crop of pumpkins lying in the field along side, where they grew, and that notwithstanding many cattle and hogs made the attempt at them they did not succeed; and my short experience goes far to convince me that no cattle, hogs, or fowls will get over or through it.

D. KINGMAN.

Ridgeway, N. Y., January, 1849.

METEOROLOGICAL SCIENCE.

This important subject is now largely engaging the attention of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, particularly that part of it having reference to the phenomena of storms, which has so particularly occupied Professor Espy for some years past. We find the following notice of the labors of the gentlemen of the Institute engaged in making those investigations, in a letter from Washington to the New York Journal of Commerce.

Mr. Espy, Mr. Redfield, Mr. Loomis and others, have contributed largely to this science, and have already arrived at some important generalizations. A system of observation has been commenced by the Institution, which is to be extended over the North American continent.—Within the limits of the United States observations are to be made on the lakes and the coast, at stations not more than a hundred miles apart, and it is intended that the interior shall be divided into districts not exceeding one hundred miles square each, in each of which there shall be stations. The Royal Society will establish a system of corresponding observations in the British Provinces. Observations, partly with facilities afforded by government officers, are about to be made in Chili, in Mexico, in California, and in Oregon. The Government have fifty-seven military posts at which observations are made. We have observations from 41 academies in New York and thirty-five stations in Pennsylvania, and there are many private individuals scattered over the country who are making barometric and thermometric observations. These observations are to be transmitted to the Institution, which is to digest and publish them. The Institution furnishes instruments and instructions to observers, where necessary. Professor Loomis says, in his memoir, that his system of observations, if faithfully prosecuted, for one year, would well nigh exhaust the subject—the storms of each year being but a repetition of those of the preceding. But a period of operations less than three years is not calculated upon.

Visiting the Institution the other day, I was informed that the reports from hundreds of observers were coming in, and are committed to a very able hand, Doctor Forman, for digestion.

Professor Loomis has probably estimated the value of meteorological science, in his report to the Institution. It will advance the prosperity of the planter, and the farmer and merchant, and give security to the navigator. In the gale of Dec. 15, 1839, says the reports, 89 vessels were wrecked on the Massachusetts coast, and of these 61 on a single cape. In the great hurricane of 1780, 13 line-of-battle ships were lost and 16 were dismasted. England and America alone suffer an annual loss, from wrecks, of more than 1000 vessels;—and nearly one half the loss is on the American shore.

Through the magnetic telegraph, a person in New York may be advised of the commencement of a winter storm which requires twenty four hours to travel from St. Louis to the Atlantic. The navigator may be put on his guard. When the law of storms as well as summer showers shall be understood, every one can be made aware of approaching changes of weather. The character of a season may be known to the agriculturist.

But other important applications, now scarcely thought of, will, no doubt, be made of this noble science which is so soon to be perfected, for practical purposes, through the medium of the Smithsonian Institution.

THE MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Our public humane institutions are the highest monuments of our civilization. Among these stand prominent the Massachusetts General Hospital, and the M'Lean Asylum for the Insane. The Reports of these two Institutions are before us in a very neat pamphlet of thirty-two pages. As they will not reach all who are interested to know their condition, we shall gratify our readers, doubtless, by making a few quotations.

In the Report of the General Hospital, presented by Messrs. Charles H. Mills and Amos A. Lawrence, Commitee of the Board of Trustees, there is the following account of its funds:

"The income from interest, dividends, subscriptions for free beds, and other sources during the year, was $17,225.00. The present estimated value of the productive property belonging to the Institution, is $154,133.82."

The generous gift of the late Mr. John D. Williams is thus acknowledged:

"The Trustees have now the pleasure of announcing another liberal bequest from one who, during his long and useful life, was ever a warm friend to this and all other Institutions of Charity. The late John D. Williams, Esq. has bequeathed to the Hospital a brick warehouse in Blackstone street, valued at $15,000, the income from the rent of which is to be devoted to the maintenance of free beds. This generous gift will add not less than $1 000 annually to this fund. Since the closing of the Treasurer's account, this legacy has been gratefully accepted by the Trustees, who have tendered to the representatives of the deceased their acknowledgments, for this last evidence of his bounty."

The Committee next mention the loss which the Institution has sustained in Dr. Enoch Hale, one of the Visiting Physicians of the Hospital, who "died on the 12th of Nov. last, in the 58th year of his age," and whose "whole life was graced by purity of heart." They then present other statistics as follows:—

"There have been admitted to the Hospital, during the year, 804 patients, of whom 514 were males, and 290 females. Of the whole number, 103 died—65 males, and 38 females—344 were paying patients during the whole or some portion of the time, and 460 enjoyed all the benefits of the Institution entirely free from charge.

The average number of patients under treatment was 108, and the greatest number at any one time was 124, of whom 86 were free patients. It will be seen by reference to former tables, that the whole number admitted to the Hospital during the year, exceeds by 130 the number of any former year. The expenses of this Department of the Institution for the year, have been $28,005.38, of which amount the sum of $5,074.95 was repaid by the paying patients. The average weekly expenses of each patient were $1.73, being 91 cents less than the preceding year."

THE M'LEAN ASYLUM.

The Report of Dr. Luther V. Bell, the excellent physician and superintendent of the M'Lean Asylum for the Insane, is taken up chiefly with an account of the remodelling of the Asylum for the greater comfort of its inmates, and of the methods adopted to heat and ventilate the building. These were the more necessary from a fact in the history of the Institution thus alluded to by Dr. Bell:—

"Without any act on its own part, and against immense efforts and sacrifices previously, in its endeavors to induce the poorer classes to take advantage of its facilities, as was demonstrated in an annual report some years since, it gradually became the resort of those above the middle grade of society as respects this world's goods, and the education and refinement which ought to attend prosperity. . . The accommodations for such became, comparatively with their habits of life, exceedingly meagre and uncheerful."

The remarks of Dr. Bell on the subject of heat and ventilation, as the Committee of the Board of Trustees justly say, "cannot fail to command the attention of all interested in the subject, and to add to the deservedly high reputation which he now enjoys, no less for his labors in this important branch of science, than for his devotion to his own department of philanthropy."

The Asylum has passed through what may be termed a happy year. Says Dr. Bell:—

"It is the happiest year for an asylum, not coveting the distinction of having the interior and private life of its inmates exhibited to the world, however interesting or exciting may be the development of the human mind in ruins or disorder, when it has the least to say of its annual history of events.

Accidents, suicides, internal difficulties, epidemic disease, or other painful dispensations incident to institutions of this kind, must necessarily, when they occur, be made the subjects of communication to you in this annual return. We may then well consider ourselves as fortunate, when we have, as during the past year, nothing of these to prolong our pages."

During the year 1848 there were admitted 143; discharged 155; whole no. under care 316; died 23, (15 males, 8 females); recovered and left, 82; much improved and left, 14, (4 males, 10 females); improved and left, 7, (4 males, females); not improved and left, 25, (16 males, 9 females); remaining at the end of the year, 155; average number of patients, 171.

"The only *personal restraint*," says Dr. Bell, "which has been employed during the year, has been the application in two or three cases of the most ingenious contrivance of the first physician of this Asylum, Dr. Wyman—known as the *bed-strap*—in which an arrangement of webbing and buckles maintains the patient recumbent in bed, yet with liberty to change from side to side.

All other forms of mechanical restraint have been abandoned with us for a number of years, and with no reason thus far to regret their disuse."

MECHANIC ARTS.

IRON HOUSES.

Several five story cast iron stores have been erected at the corner of Washington and Murray streets, New York. They secure the greatest strength with the least material, and have been erected in two months under the supervision of James Bogardus, the patentee of this mode of constructing iron houses.

The New York evening Post says "they are the only buildings of the kind in the world, except that in Center street, which now stands unfinished.

Mr. Bogardus has spent many years in traveling through Europe for the purpose of studying and perfecting his plans, and they certainly combine more excellencies than any other in the city. These buildings will sustain a greater weight, and are put up with less inconvenience than brick buildings, being cast and fitted so that each piece may be put up as fast as it is brought on the ground. They may be taken down, removed, and put up again in a short time, like any other casting. In their mode of construction nearly three feet of room is gained over buildings put up with brick. They admit more light, for the iron columns will sustain the weight that would require a wide brick wall in ordinary buildings. They combine beauty with strength, for the panels can be filled with figures to any extent.

In the construction each story is supported by rows of fluted pilasters, the cornices between which are compactly bolted. The walls are, in fact, one compact mass, and capable of sustaining inconceivable weight. The iron used weighs about 150 tons. The columns on the first story were cast at the West Point Foundry; those on the second and fourth at Burdon's, in Brooklyn, and the third and fifth at the Novelty Works. The cornice, facias, and ornaments are the work of William L. Miller, No. 40 Eldridge street. The mason work was done by A. & J. White, and the carpenter work by Samuel Martin."

CHLOROFORM AND SURGERY. We were shown a few days since the bone taken from the upper joint of the arm of Miss Mary Lesuer, of Stamford. The lady had been afflicted with a fever sore on her arm, which had nearly destroyed the bone, leaving most of the way nothing but a mere shell. The bone, 7 1-2 inches in length, was removed while the patient was under the influence of chloroform, and felt no pain during the operation. A new bone had commenced forming, and it is hoped and believed the arm will yet be servicable. The bone was removed by Dr Taylor. [North Adams Transcript.

POISON. A correspondent of the London Literary Gazette, alluding to the numerous cases of deaths from accidental poisoning, adds:

"I venture to affirm there is scarce even a cottage in this country that does not contain an invaluable, certain, immediate remedy for such events; nothing more than a dessert spoonful of made mustard, mixed in a tumbler of warm water, and drank immediately. It acts as an instantaneous emetic, is always ready, and may be used with safety in any case where one is required. By making this simple antidote known, you may be the means of saving many a fellow creature from an untimely end."

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

TO WASH THREAD LACE. Rip off the lace, carefullty pick out the loose bits of thread, and roll the lace very smoothly and securely round a clean black bottle, previously covered with old white linen, sewed tightly on. Tack each end of the lace with a needle and thread, to keep it smooth; and be careful in wrapping not to crumple or fold in any of the scollops or pearlings.—After it is on the bottle, take some of the *best* sweet oil, and with a clean sponge wet the lace thoroughly to the inmost folds.

Have ready in a wash-kettle, a strong cold lather of clear water and white Castile soap.—Fill the bottle with cold water, to prevent its burating, cork it well, and stand it upright in the suds, with a string round the neck secured to the ears or handle of the k

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1849.

William Buckminster, Editor.

STATE OF EUROPE.

Continental Europe is in a most unquiet state, and a general European war seems highly probable. Hungary has declared itself independent and is defying the power of Austria. The Hungarian armies, 200,000 strong, have been uniformly successful in their battles with the armies of the old empire, and if there were no other powers to interfere, Hungary would be able to maintain her independence.

But Russia is watching an opportunity to be serviceable to somebody, and threatens to take sides with Austria. In answer to this threat the Hungarians give Russia a hint that she would do better to take care of Poland than to move upon her territory, and threatens to send an army into Poland to see whether the Poles are perfectly well satisfied to be the slaves of Russia.

France has taken a wild course for a Republic. Her President Bonaparte has missed a figure if Republicanism carries any meaning with it in France. Bonaparte and his Executive Council have actually sent an army to Rome to assist the Pope to regain his territories and to re-establish absolute power in the papal States.

A strong party in France is rising up against this Bonapartean policy, and their complaints are founded principally on this move in favor of despotism. There is a large party in the National Assembly that have agreed on an impeachment of the President—he is openly accused of an intent to make himself absolute in France.

England is looking on and balancing between war and peace. The old doctrine of her Statesmen that frequent wars are essential to her prosperity, and that this was the shortest course to rid herself of her surplus population, paupers included, is not so palatable now, when it is known there is room enough on the face of the earth for a few thousands more. There are now some Englishmen who seriously think war a great evil, and an unnecessary sporting with human blood.

The modern Romans are by no means thankful for the aid that has been sent to their exiled king. It is their intent to maintain a Republic, and they have driven back the 20,000 bayonets that Bona sent them pointed at the Republic.

France will do better to be quiet in this state of things than to interfere in favor of any of the crowned heads that claim to rule "by divine right." We still have hopes of France but she must watch closely the movements of her President, and of all who would rule without being invited to rule by the people themselves.

☞ A singular story was reported to us on Thursday morning. A milkman by the name of Penniman, was on his way to this city early in the morning, from Dorchester Mills, when he was stopped by a stout fellow who seized the reins of the horse, jumped upon the shaft of the wagon, and demanded a ride. Mr. Penniman refused to accommodate him, when the fellow told him he had better comply with his wishes, as he had a pistol and must and should ride. He said he did not intend to rob, but a ride he *must* have.

As he was an ugly looking customer Mr. Penniman presented a pistol and told him to move off, and on his refusal snapped his pistol at him three times before it fired. On the fourth time he shot him to the ground

It is since reported that the name of the man shot is Belknap, who is a resident of Dorchester Lower Mills, and considered partially insane. The wound is not likely to prove mortal—though the ball passed through the neck, just above the shoulder.

Penniman drove directly to the city and reported what he had done.

☞ East, East by North, Northeast, North by East, North. If we have not boxed the compass clear round neither has the wind for a month past. We have had a cold May, that is a fact, but the rain of Wednesday and Thursday has thawed all the snow this side the St. Lawrence, and farther north yet. The grass feels it; and the corn is rooted so strong that the crows will not pull up a stalk if they can find any sown on the surface to protect what is planted. Farmers, have your jackets ready to be pulled off next week.

☞ Yesterday morning a stout horse in a large wagon was rather too free in Merchant's Row and Dock Square. He ran violently to the front of the store of Lane & Reed where a bold fellow from the side walk sprang and attempted to seize the bridle at the horse's head—but he missed, and was trampled under the horse's feet, barely escaping between the heavy wheels. The horse came to a stand by an omnibus at the west side of Faneuil Hall.

MAY TRAINING. Wednesday was the day set for training, but the rain that fell made bad work with the uniforms, arms, and epaulettes. Most of the city companies were out.

We learn that the Independent Cadets—National Guards—City Guards,—New England Guards—Washington Light Infantry—Washington Light Guards—Boston Light Guards—Independent Fusileers—Mechanic Riflemen—Pulaski Guards—Boston Artillery—Washington Artillery—the Columbian Artillery—and the Norfolk Guards were all out.

☞ The ladies of Saxonville intend holding a Fair in the Public Hall on the 5th and 6th of June. The proceeds to go towards ornamenting the Grave Yard. The Fair will be open Tuesday evening, and Wednesday afternoon and evening.

☞ We are told that in several Districts in Portugal wine is sold at two cents a gallon, and purchasers are few at that. Free trade would be glorious for Portugal, and for wine-bibbers here.

☞ We learn that a barn in Watertown, with hay and utensils in it, was set on fire and destroyed on Tuesday night.

☞ A paper is to be started in Montreal for advocacy of Canadian annexation to the United States.

ANOTHER STATE PRISONER ESCAPED. William Seale, alias William Thompson, alias James A. Seale, escaped from the State Prison in Charlestown, on Wednesday, and the Warden offers $100 reward for his apprehension. "What can the matter be" at this institution? It will be remembered that Seale is the man who robbed Messrs. Gilbert & Sons, and Davis, Palmer & Co, about seven years ago. He was sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment.

MORE SHOPBREAKING. The shoe store of Ichabod S. Holmes, 220½ Washington street, was entered Wednesday night by forcing a window in the rear. The rogue carried away $18 worth of goods.

NEW YORK, Tuesday.

From San Francisco. The accounts of the arrivals of steamers, California and Oregon at Panama from San Francisco are confirmed. Their mails are at the Isthmus, awaiting the arrival of a steamer at Chagres. A lump of gold brought by Lieut. Beale, weighed eight pounds.

The Mobile Register contains the following California news to the 9th of April:—Plans were on foot to establish a regular line of mails through California. There were 80 vessels at San Francisco, with new arrivals daily.

The town of San Francisco was under great excitement, from rumors afloat that the military was preparing to attack it, and General Smith had abolished all measures of safety taken by the legislature. The Alcalde and all the council of the town had been displaced by Justices of the Peace, and disorder was reigning in all branches of the administration, which was attributed to the conduct of their late governor, Col. Mason.

Another mutiny has occurred on board ship Ohio, and Commander Jones had put the mutineers in irons.

ADDITIONAL. The latest dates from San Francisco are to the 14th of April, at which time the steamer Oregon left California. She arrived at San Blas on the 22d—left on the 27th and arrived at Panama on 6th May, after touching at Acapulco, for water. The steamers California and Oregon would both leave Panama for San Francisco in about ten days. It is said that the Oregon has on board about $150,000 in gold dust.

VERMONT CENTRAL AND VERMONT AND CANADA RAILROADS. Under the authority of the act of 1847, and with the approval of a majority of the stockholders, as well as of the best legal and financial authorities in Vermont and Boston, the Central road has made an arrangement for the use of the Vermont and Canada road, and measures have been taken to secure its construction, in part, immediately, and the whole as soon as the Ogdensburgh road is completed. As a guaranty on its part, the Central does give bonds, at par, for $500,000, bearing six per cent, and payable in twenty years. To this, we think we need only add, that so far from prejudicing the stock of the Central road or the interests of the public, this arrangement is calculated to be eminently advantageous to both. No step has been taken from the beginning so important and so certain to be advantageous as this. [Windsor Chronicle.

FORTY TONS OF SPECIE! The Mobile Herald and Tribune of the 10th, publish the following extract of a letter received in the city, dated PANAMA, April 25, 1849.

The British mail steamer arrived here yesterday from Callao. She had on board 40 tons of specie. About two hundred mules have been loaded with her freight to be taken to Chagres. Several ships have arrived within a few days; enough to take all the Americans that are on the Isthmus to California. The price of passage has consequently fallen fifty dollars. On Sunday night some of our rowdies entered by force a room where a fandango was going on. Two men of each side were wounded, one so severely that he died next day. I am sorry to say that our countrymen do not behave very discreetly. There is, in consequence of it, an increase of bad feeling among the natives.

USURY CASE. In the Court of Common Pleas at Plymouth, last week, defence was made against payment of a note of $500, that $18 70 usurious interest had been taken, and the defendant contended that three times the amount should be deducted from the claim, according to the Statute. The note had been renewed, and the extra amount allowed was for the extra trouble and delay which the plaintiff, who was himself much harrassed for money, and paid more than legal interest to raise money for his business operations, had to incur. The jury returned a verdict for the $500 and negatived the plea of usury.

AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY recently entered a box of Bibles at the Custom House at Constantinople, valuing them at a certain amount; but the Turkish officers, who are in the practice of affixing a sliding scale of valuation to suit themselves, regardless of invoices or oaths of importers, appraised the Bibles at double the value placed upon them by the Missionary, and demanded the *ad valorem* duty of 5 per cent. on their valuation. In this dilemma the Missionary availed himself of a regulation of the Turkish law which permits duties to be paid in kind, and paid them in Bibles, five out of every hundred. After that he had no more trouble. He paid what duty he liked. They wanted no more Bibles. [Newark Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, May 28. There is to be a duplicate marriage here, or rather in Georgetown next month, which may interest you. Charles Lanman, librarian of the War Department, and formerly a "gentleman of the press," and Ben Perley Poore of Boston, author of the Perley Letters in the Boston Atlas, are to be married on the same day, to two sisters of Georgetown, Misses Dodge. Two brothers of the young ladies are to be married at the same hour to two ladies of the same place, and the octave party are then to set off on a honey moon excursion to the North. [Correspondence New York Mirror.

COTTON MILL BURNT. The Robbin Hollow Mill, situated about two and a half miles from Pawtucket, in the direction of Valley Falls, was destroyed by fire at 2 A. M., 25th inst. The mill was owned by Mr. French, and occupied by Henry Marchant, in the manufacture of cotton goods, and with the machinery was entirely burned. Mill and machinery insured in part. Loss of Mr. Marchant said to be about $8000.

THE ELEPHANT ON 'CHANGE. Yesterday a lump of gold, direct from the mines of California, was handed about among the merchants on 'Change, who treated it with marked consideration, and all declared that to take it in the lump it was quite an exceptionable specimen of California products. It weighed 80 ounces, and was exhibited in the state in which it was found. We understood that it belonged to Howland & Aspinwall. [New York Mirror.

THE BANK OF COMMERCE. The Directors of the New York Bank of Commerce have passed a resolution that they will issue no notes after the 31st of October next, nor any kind of paper credits to circulate as money. This is in view of the provision of the State constitution, going into operation on the 1st of January next, rendering personally liable for the debts of the bank all stockholders to the amount of their stock, in all banks issuing circulating notes.

DETROIT May 31. The boiler of the new ferryboat Argo exploded this afternoon, as the boat was leaving the dock; in consequence of which accident, Mr. Foster, the builder of the boat, was killed, and Mr. Towner, the engineer, was severely injured.

THE CHOLERA IN TEXAS. The ravages of the Cholera at San Antonio are most awful.—There have been not short of 500 deaths by it. The disease had broken out in the camp of the 3d Infantry, and the Quartermaster's encampment on the Salado. The dead and the dying were packed in the open air unattended.

At Enfield, Conn., a fire broke out on Sunday last, about 4 o'clock, P. M., in one of the coal houses, at the Hazard Powder Company's Mills, causing an explosion of about fifty kegs of gunpowder. No one injured, though some seven or eight hundred dollars worth of property was destroyed.

MOORE, THE POET. A private letter from London says that Moore, "is now dead to the world —as a softening of the brain has commenced, and his memory is completely gone."

ANNIVERSARIES IN BOSTON.

NEW ENGLAND ANTI SLAVERY SOCITY.—This body commenced its fourth annual Convention, at the Melodeon, yesterday morning, at ten o'clock. The attendance during the forenoon was slim, and a large preponderance of the audience were of the female sex. The Convention was called to order by Francis Jackson, and organized as follows:

President—Wendell Phillips; Vice Presidents—Edward Quincy of Massachusetts, Peter Sibly of Maine, Enoch Hobart of New York, Job F. Angell of Connecticut, Francis Jackson of Massachusetts, and George Doughty of New York. Secretaries—Samuel May, Jr. of Leicester, Henry H. Brigham of Abington, and Eliza J. Kinney of Salem. Business Committee—William L. Garrison, S. S. Foster, Parker Silsbury, Frederick Douglass, C. C. Burleigh, Abby R. Foster, Lucy Stone, Ann Warren, and J. C. Clafflin.

Mr. Phillips, on taking the chair, made a short address. Mr. Garrison, from the Business Committee, reported the following resolutions, which being read, formed the subject of debate:

Resolved, That the experience, observation and reflection of the past year, have deepened our conviction of the soundness of those principles and the wisdom of those measures, by the promulgation and prosecution of which we have been hitherto laboring to promote the Anti Slavery cause: and that we now affirm our belief that it is at once the policy and the duty of the abolitionists to push on this great enterprise with unflinching zeal and energy, on the firm ground of "No union with slaveholders in church or state."

Resolved, That (in the language of the Rev. John Burnett of London) "if we are thorough anti slavery men, and believe that slavary is a sin against God, we believe that that is a sinful church which sanctions slavery, and we *must leave it.*"

Resolved, That (in the language of the Rev. Dr. Morrison of London) "we firmly believe that America is the main pillar which now upholds slavery throughout the world, and we believe also, that the main pillar of slavery in America, both as regards the slaveholding principle, and the detestable prejudice against persons of color, is the supineness, the guilty supineness, and the truckling, time-serving conduct of her christian ministers, who do not boldly lift up their voices against those great and crying abominations."

Resolved, That (in the language of some distinguished divine) "far, far better would it be for the North to give up her relation with the South, by which relation a system is upheld, which is most nefarious in the eyes of God and of good men, than to retain her connection, and with her slaveholding spirit and institutions."

During the forenoon session of the Convention, speeches were made by Messrs. Burleigh of Connecticut, Innis of Salem, and Garrison of Boston. Garrison was very severe in his remarks upon the Free Soil party, and denounced them as litte better than slaveholders themselves.

AMERICAN UNITARIAN ASSOCIATION. The annual festival of the American Unitarian Association, at Assembly Hall, yesterday afternoon, was full equal to all former occasions. There were seated in the spacious and beautiful Hall over two thousand persons,—clergymen and laymen, fathers with their sons, and mothers with their daughters. One great "sea of upturned faces" was before the eye, and amongst them some of the finest countenances ever created.

Manlius S. Clark, Esq, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, made a "report," and introduced Hon. Josiah Quincy, jr., as Chairman. Rev. Mr. Peabody of this city said grace, and the company partook of a beautiful collation, after which, Rev. Mr. Bellows of New York returned thanks.

Mr. Quincy, the Chairman, then addressed the assembly, and after welcoming those present from other cities and towns, adverted to the high state of religious civilization which tolerated such a diversity of opinion as existed and was represented during the present anniversaries. There was a time, said he, when, if, as to-day, as many different faiths, had assembled in our city at one time, the streets would flow with blood.—Warriors have fought, statesmen have labored and martys have bled, in endeavoring to gain the liberty of conscience, which we here in this, our happy land enjoy. For this, as for many other blessings which we enjoy, over regal Europe, we have reason to be thankful. It has been remarked by many, said Mr. Quincy, that these festivals are new things under the sun; but such remarks are not correct. We but follow the example of the ancient East, in feasts like this, and he hoped that this would not be the last of the festivals of this society. He then again welcomed the strangers, and said he hoped to meet them again here, that he and they might exchange these civilities and mingle in those feelings which alone bless an inheritance upon this earth. At the conclusion of his remarks the band played Old Lang Syne, to which tune an original hymn was sung by the entire company, the first verse which is as follows:

Kind friends, around our festive board
We welcome one and all;
May Heaven's best blessing on each head,
In rich abundance fall.
From homes ye come, from scenes afar,
Endeared by toil and love,
May these kind greetings, in our midst,
Bright wreaths of blessing prove.

Rev. Mr. Farley of Brooklyn, N. Y., in behalf of the strangers present, returned thanks for the cordial welcome he and they had received, and short addresses were afterwards made by Rev. Messrs. Murzy, Sanger, Taylor, Bellows, De Lange, Pierpont, and Alderman Grant. Toasts were drank in cold water, complimentary to Rev. Mr. Clapp of New Orleans, Dr. Pierce of Brookline, Horace Mann, and Father Mathew.

Before the separation of the assembly, it was voted to have another feast next year, and the committee, which did themselves so much credit in the management of this festival, were notified by the chair, to govern themselves accordingly.

MASSACHUSETTS HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY. The semi-centennial anniversary of the Massachusetts Home Missionary Society, was holden at the Tremont Temple last evening. The exercises were opened by prayer from Rev. Mr. Dimick of Newburyport, and a hymn was sung by the audience. Rev. Josiah S. Clark, Secretary of the Board, read an abstract from the report of the Society's doings for the past year. Another hymn was sung, and Rev. S. Storrs of Braintree delivered an interesting sermon.

THE AMERICAN AND FOREIGN CHRISTIAN UNION. This Society held its meeting at the Tremont Temple yesterday morning at nine o'clock. After prayer by Rev. Dr. Hawes, Dr. Baird addressed the meeting at length, and detailed, with earnestness and eloquence, the operations of the Foreign Evangelical Society, which, he said, was called into existence by the French Revolution of 1830. The Rev. Messrs. Norton, Kirk, Higgins, and Day, also addressed the meeting.

BOSTON PORT SOCIETY. Meeting on Monday evening, in Rev. Dr. Gannett's Church.—The report states that the cost of the Mariner's House, in this city, was about $38,000, and the amount of debt unpaid was about $17,000. The annual expense is $3277, and the income from rents of stores in the basement of the Chapel, &c. $2675. Addresses were made by J. H. Clifford, the new State Attorney, by Rev. Mr. Bellows of New York, and Father Taylor.

PRISON DISCIPLINE SOCIETY. Hon. Theodore Lyman was elected President and some eighty gentlemen, at home and abroad, chosen Vice presidents and corresponding members.—R. S. Storrs, A. H. Vinton, James Means, Daniel Safford, Baron Stow, Daniel Sharp, Samuel Lawrence, H. M. Willis, A. L. Stone, Samuel K. Lothrop, George T. Curtis, and William Gray, Manager. Charles H. Mills Treasurer. Louis Dwight, Secretary. Financial condition of the Society:—Amount of permanent investments about $7000; income last year, $2,446 80; expenses, 2425 dollars 30 cents.

THE MASSACHUSETTS BIBLE SOCIETY held its annual meeting in the Winter street Church. Rev. Dr. Pierce resigned the Presidency. Officers for the year:—President— Hon. Simon Greenleaf, LL. D. Vice President—Rev. Francis Parkman, D. D. Corresponding Secretary—Rev. Nathaniel L. Frothingham, D. D. Recording Secretary—Rev. George Richards. Treasurer—George R. Sampson, Esq., Auditor—Samuel May, Esq., Trustees—Rev. William Jenks, D. D., Charles Lowell, D. D., Daniel Sharp, D. D., Manton Eastburn, D. D., Wm. M. Rogers, George W. Blagden, Messrs. John Tappan, Wm. Worthington, Albert Fearing, Heman Lincoln, Samuel May, Amos A. Lawrence, Jacop Sleeper, Charles T. Russell, Francis O. Watts, S. R. Marvin, Thomas Tarbell. Executive Committee—Rev. Francis Parkman, D. D, Rev. George Richards, George R. Sampson, Wm. Appleton, Jr. The price of life membership was fixed at 20 in stead of 30 dollars. Rev. Dr. Parkman read the report of the Society, which has been founded forty years, and has circulated 35,735,675 Bibles, in 162 different languages. The meeting was eloquently addressed by Robert C. Winthrop, our Representative in Congress, by Rev. Mr. Buddington, of Charlestown, and others.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL CELEBRATION. On Tuesday afternoon, a Union Sabbath School Celebration, of the Congregationalist, Baptist, Methodist and Episcopalian Sabbath Schools, was held at the Tremont Temple, Broomfield street Methodist Church, Mount Vernon and Park street Churches. At the appointed time Tremont Temple was crowded to overflowing; a large part of the assembly being Sabbath scholars. The meeting was opened by reading of the Scriptures. An address was made by Rev. Mr. Crowell, of the Methodist Church, who dwelt upon the importance of early piety. Rev. Mr. Clarke of Portsmouth spoke of the scene before him—the union of the Evangelical Sabbath Schools in this celebration.

At the other places of meeting, the children were eloquently addressed by other divines of eminence and ability.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF COLLEGIATE EDUCATION AT THE WEST met at the Tremont Temple at nine o'clock, yesterday morning. After prayer by Rev. Dr. Jackson, and a statement of the condition of the Society was made by the Secretary, Rev. Mr. Baldwin, Rev. Dr. Cox of New York delivered an address, which occupied an hour and a half. By the charms of his peculiar style he held the audience in breathless attention during the period of his speaking. Originality, humor good sense, satire, poetry, and a lively delivery, are charms which in a week of anniversaries often tedious and protracted, afford a happy relief. If any man wishes to know something of the celebrated Mr. Holly, formerly pastor of Hollis street Church, he can form a pretty fair estimate by hearing Dr. Cox. Mr. Holley had less, perhaps, of humor and satire, but he was equally erratic and original, and eloquent. The Doctor was compelled to cut short his address, as the hall was engaged by the Seaman's Friend Society at eleven o'clock.

BOSTON SEAMAN'S FRIEND SOCIETY. This Society met in the Tremont Temple, at eleven o'clock. Rev. Mr. Bourne, the Corresponding Secretary, read an abstract of the annual report, from which it appears that this Society is in a flourishing condition. Since the last anniversary, the congregation had nearly doubled in numbers. The Temple was crowded in every part, and addresses were made by. Rev. Messrs. Richards of this city, Thurston of Searsport, Me., and Capt. Girdler, Superintendent of the Massachusetts General Hospital.

MASSACHUSETTS COLONIZATION SOCIETY. We went into the Colonization meeting at the Tremont Temple, yesterday afternoon, just after the agent of the society, Mr. Mel can, had finished his speech. Rev. Mr. Todd, of Pittsfield was speaking, and he was followed by Mr. Pinney, late governor of Liberia, Dr. Bullard of St. Louis, Missouri, and Rev. Mr. Sawtell. The meeting was one of universal interest and animation, and though we entered the hall, feeling that the speakers would have a hard time to revive what by some has been deemed a cause, we came away with the impression, that there were more points of interest and more great principles connected with colonization in Africa, than almost any object which the anniversaries have brought up. It was the "crack" meeting of the season, if the good sense, knowledge of the subject, enthusiasm of the speakers, responded to by the audience are any criterion of excellence. Mr. Todd's remark, that the society had created a nation in Liberia, whilst sitting at the feet of Jesus, had been able to accomplish more in Republican government, than all the nations of Europe in their late efforts, was very striking.

Dr. Bullard reflected strongly on the laws of Illinois, prohibiting the ingress of free blacks into their state, and spoke of the many slaveholders in Missouri who would rejoice to have their slaves free, and the state redeemed from the evils of slavery.

Mr. Sawtell, just from the South, related many interesting facts favorable to slaveholders as humane and christian men, and remarked, that there was an evident preparation at the South for future good to the slave.

From the Secretary's Report we learn that the receipts of the Society for the past year amounted to $4801 59; disbursements $5193 89; balance due the Treasurer, $392 30. Courier.

SERMON BEFORE THE MASSACHUSETTS CONVENTION. Rev. Nehemiah Adams, D. D. preached the annual sermon yesterday forenoon before the Convention of Congregational ministers in this state, at the Brattle Street Church. It was a beautifully written discourse, with apt and delicate illustrations, and delivered with much tenderness and solemnity, somewhat after the manner which Cowper describes —"decent, solemn, chaste." It was, however, a very decided sermon, and having a tendency to sweep away the poetical sentimentalism, and transcendental theories, and wide liberalism in belief, so common in certain quarters, especially among a class of German readers. His text was; 2 Tim. 1: 12. (last clause.) "For I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day." Such a speaking of truth in love, we have never seen in happier combination than on this occasion, and we cannot help thinking that, if there were more of it, the cause of Christianity would be advanced more rapidly.

MORNING PRAYER MEETINGS IN WINTER STREET CHURCH. These meetings, as usual, have been well attended, and the exercises of an affectionate and highly devotional character. Rev. Mr. Poor, missionary from Ceylon, made an impressive address and fervent prayer on Wednesday morning, among others, and Rev. Mr. Maltby of Bangor, Mr. Todd of Pittsfield, Dr. Dana of Newburyport, Rev. Mr. Waterbury of this city, and others, took part in the meeting of yesterday.

The Meeting will be continued this morning from eight to nine o'clock, and from nine to eleven a series of devotional exercises will take place in the same house, and close the protracted and varied services of the week.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY. The Tract Society had a full and interesting meeting on Wednesday night, at the Tremont Temple. John Tappan, Esq. was in the chair, and the speakers were, Rev. R. S. Cook of New York; Rev. Mr. Ridgely, Episcopal clergyman from Philadelphia; Rev. Ray Palmer of Bath, Me; and Rev. Mr. Bronson, missionary from Assam. The speeches were all excellent, and especially that of Mr. Ridgely, who seemed to speak out of a full heart and a strong mind, with high encomiums of the colporiage system. This society seems to be gaining friends, and their book distribution, through three hundred colporteurs, of various nations, must prove highly salutary to the welfare of the country, and the interests of religion.

THE LADIES' SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF EDUCATION AT THE WEST assembled at Park street Church yesterday morning at ten o'clock. H. N. Holbrook, Esq., officiated as Chairman, and Rev. Dr. Cox offered prayer. The object of this Society was stated by the Chairman to be to procure and send to the West competent religious female teachers. The Society is composed entirely of ladies, and ordinarily their affairs are conducted by themselves; but at their public meetings, it is their custom to call on a gentleman to preside, and a gentleman to address them. He stated his confidence that the affairs of the Society had hitherto been conducted with propriety, and that it had been the means of doing great good. He believed we could not overrate the importance of supplying that portion of our country with faithful religious teachers. The pastor of Park street Church, Rev. Mr. Stone, Rev. Mr. Langworthy of Chelsea, Rev. Dr. Bullard of St. Louis, and Rev. Dr. Cox of Brooklyn, N. Y., made addresses.

[Courier of Thursday.

THE AMERICAN EDUCATION SOCIETY held its usual interesting meeting at the Tremont Temple. It has supplied the wants of a great number of deserving young men, during the year; its educated ministers have gone into every land, but most particularly to the West, and its funds have been managed with such care that the Society has a balance on hand. The meeting was addressed by Rev. Ray Palmer of Bath, Dr. Todd of Pittsfield, and Dr. Pomeroy of Boston.

HANDEL AND HADYN SOCIETY. At a full and spirited meeting of the Handel and Haydn Society, held on Monday evening the 28th instant, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, Jonas Chickering; Vice President, Benj. F. Baker; Secretary, Joseph G. Oakes; Treasurer, M. S. Parker; Trustees — A. O. Bigelow, S. R. Merriam, George Hews, Dexter Wiswell, Harvey Jewell, Samuel C. Ware, John Dodd, J. L. Fairbanks, N. C. Byram.

THINGS AT SANTE FE—INDIAN EXPEDITIONS. A GOVERNMENT, &C. The *St. Louis Union* of the 18th inst. contains later advices from Santa Fe, from which we make the following abstract:

We are greatly indebted to our fellow citizen Mr. Skinner, with whom we had a conversation yesterday, for Santa Fe papers down to the 6th of April.

Mr. S. left Santa Fe on the 13th April, making a very quick as well as pleasant trip. He represents the Winter as having been cold, and the Spring, up to the time of his leaving, wet. The people of Santa Fe were quiet, but very much dissatisfied with the manner in which they have been treated by the Government in not providing a system of laws adequate to their wants. The code of Gen. Kearney, and the regulations they have themselves established, suffice, however, to preserve good order and quiet among the Americans and Mexicans, and the people are as happy as they can be under the present temporary and unsettled state of things.

Mr. Skinner represents the grass as good, and the water plenty. Some 180 miles west of Independence, he met a company of four persons bound for California, who gave him information of the number behind. When within about 70 or 80 miles of Independence, he met the emigrating parties, and from there in, they continued in "one unceasing, everlasting flood."

Very few of these parties have provided themselves with extra teams, and much suffering, he has no doubt, will result in consequence.

There was an impulse apparent in agricultural affairs. One blacksmith had made some 40 or 50 ploughs, for which there was much demand.

CHOLERA AMONG THE OVERLAND CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS. The Times publishes a letter from W. C. Felch, one of the adventurers hence for California, from which we take the following:

Independence, Missouri, May 8th. To-day, one of the members of Captain Thyng's company, from South Boston, a young man by the name of Woodcock, of Swanzey, N. H., whose father is with him, died at noon. He had worked hard all day yesterday, and retired last evening in apparent good health. To-day, a boat came up with thirty deaths reported on board. I met a gentleman, yesterday, who came out from Boston in the same boat with me to join his company, and he had just ascertained that the Captain and Lieutenant were both dead.

I am not surprised that the cholera is so malignant here. My only wonder is that so many escape, for *rum* in all its various forms seems to be the only beverage here. If you want a bushel of corn, money will not buy it, but rum can be had at every third door. I do not believe there is another state in the Union where there is so much ardent spirits consumed, judging from what little I have seen of it, as there is in this.

The cholera is evidently increasing, but in almost every instance, I believe, its victims here are hard drinkers. The young man in Capt. Thyng's company may be an exception. He had worked very hard the day before he was taken, and drank, it is said, imprudently of cold water.

Another of Capt. Thyng's company died yesterday,—a Mr. Marcy, from South Boston. One tent is reported to have had twenty cases and eight deaths in two days, but I doubt the report. To-day, while driving a wagon, I was accosted by a stranger, who offered me my own price to carry two coffins down to the landing, for persons there who had just died of the cholera. No case has as yet occurred in the company I am connected with—the Boston and Newton Joint Stock Association—though several have been slightly indisposed.

I saw a member of the Granite State Company from Boston to-day. No deaths, and but little sickness.

May 14. Mr. W. Cole of South Boston, died last night about one o'clock. He had nearly recovered from cholera, but imprudently exposed himself by lying on the ground, which caused a fever, that ended in death. He will be buried to-day, at 11 o'clock, in the town burying ground.

Three cases of Cholera occurred in Philadelphia on Wednesday, all of which proved fatal.

Two deaths from cholera occurred at Baltimore on Wednesday night.

The Board of Health at Norfolk report twelve cases during the week ending on Tuesday—six white and six colored. Four deaths occurred.

The New York Board of Health report eight new cases and two deaths since Wednesday noon.

Richmond, May 30. The members of the Legislature, having become considerably alarmed about the reports of the cholera in this city, have made a proposition to adjourn to White Sulphur Springs. It, however, was not adopted. Several respectable physicians have assured the members of the House that there was no Asiatic cholera in the city.

QUINCY BANK ROBBERY. Two men have been arrested at Saratoga Spa, charged with robbing the Quincy Bank. A large amount of money was found upon them, and they were taken before a justice and committed.

BOY BITTEN BY A DOG. A lad named Samuel Gault, aged 11 years, and employed in the Ætna Insurance office, was severely bitten in the arm by a dog which followed him in Congress street, on Wednesday morning. The boy states that the animal suddenly sprung upon him without any provocation whatever. Dr. Warren, at the Hospital cauterized the wound, but doubted its being a case of hydrophobia.

DISCHARGED. Bob Moore, who was arrested by the New York Police on the supposition that he was the robber of the Quincy Stone Bank, and who was brought to this city by officer Pierce, after an examination, was discharged, he satisfying the officer who made the arrest that he was in another state at the time the robbery was committed.

POOR OLD IRELAND. The London Despatch, speaking of the terrible picture, says—Ireland has become a desert. The bones of her people bleach by the wayside, and grass grows in the streets of her villages."

MARRIAGES.

In this city, 28th ult, by Rev Dr Barrett, Mr Albert W. Lovering of Exeter, N. H., to Miss Cornelia, daughter of Ralph Smith, Esq., of Boston.

30th ult, by Rev Edward N. Kirk, Mr George N. Davis to Miss M. Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Jacob Sleeper, Esq., all of Boston.

31st ult, by Rev J. T. Coolidge, Mr Nathaniel C. Nash, (of the firm of Nash, Callender & Co.,) to Miss Lucy T., daughter of the late Henry Briggs of South Scituate.

In Charlestown, 24th ult, Mr James D. Burgess of West Sandwich, to Miss Angeline C., youngest daughter of Mr John Bryant of C.

In Malden, 27th ult, by Wm S. Stearns, Esq., Mr Eben Wait, 2d, of Malden to Miss Caroline A. F. Grover of North Chelsea.

In Salem, 24th ult, Mr Joseph N. Smith of Charlestown to Miss Mary P. Batchelder of Salem.

In West Medway, Tuesday evening, May 29th, Mr Uriel Cutler, Jr., of Holliston to Miss Lovering of Medway.

In Sherburne, 29th ult, by Rev E. Dowse, Mr Peter R. Johnson of Holliston to Miss Ellen Pratt of Sherburne.

In Manchester, 27th ult, by Rev Mr Taylor, Mr Daniel Leach, Jr., to Miss Lucy A. Hanson, both of M.

In Damariscotta, Me., 27th ult, Thomas M. Brewer of Boston to Sally R., daughter of the late Stephen Coffin, Esq., of Damariscotta.

In Sandwich, N. H., Mr Joshua W. Blanchard of Sandwich, to Miss Lucy E. Ellis of Brighton, Mass.

In Worcester, 24th ult, by Rev Mr Cady of Rutland, Mr Charles M. Miles to Miss Maria L. Estabrook, both of this city.

DEATHS.

In this city, May 31st, at the residence of her son-in-law, (Mr Alexander Vannevar,) widow Susannah Bowman, formerly of Amherst, Mass., 100 yrs 2 mos and 5 days.

28th ult, Josephine, only child of Joseph and Eliza Stevens of Littleton, Mass., 12 yrs.

26th ult, Anna Maria, wife of Hon John Gray Rogers.

30th ult, Mrs Abigail D. Bogue, wife of Mr James Bogue, 21.

28th ult, suddenly, Albert, son of Albert and Mary Ann S. Baker, 12 yrs.

In Roxbury, 28th ult, Charles Frederick, son of Charles F. and Eliza E. Bradford, 1½ yrs.

In Chelsea, 28th ult, of consumption, Rosanna W., wife of E. G. Eaton, 28.

In Roxbury, 27th ult, Mr Samuel H. Hayward, printer, 51—a compositor in the office of the Transcript.

In East Boston, 27th ult, Caroline Elizabeth, only daughter of Emanuel and Caroline Jackson, 11 years 1 month.

In West Cambridge, 26th ult, Ada Stewart, youngest daughter of Mr Henry A. Norcross of New Orleans

In Woburn, 26th ult, of consumption, Mary S., wife of William White, 26.

In Cambridge, 27th ult, Mary L. W., wife of Chas. Wills, and daughter of the late John W. Hyde, Esq., of Boston, 24.

In Concord, Mass., 20th ult, Mrs Mercy Vose, 86—widow of the late Dea John Vose of Concord.

In Wilmington, 21st ult, of typhus fever, Joseph Bond, Esq., 65.

In Amherst College, 16th inst, Eri Brainerd Lewis of Townsend, Mass., 20.

In Brighton, 28th ult, Mrs Nancy H. George, wife of Leonard George, 53.

In Braintree, 29th ult, Mr William Thayer, 65 years 7 mos.

In Sturbridge, 20th ult, of consumption, Jane, eldest daughter of A. P. Taylor, Esq., 22 yrs 6 mos.

In Brunswick, Me., 28th ult, Philip Owen, Esq., 94 —a revolutionary pensioner.

In Lowell, on the 15th ult, Mr Moses George, of small pox.

In Antrim, N. H, 14th ult, Sarah Damon, only child of Jonathan E. and Lucy S. Temple, 1 yr 10 mos.

"He prized the gentle, graceful child
As a sweet blessing, *lent*,—not given,—
So like some angel strayed from heaven,
We knew she would return to heaven,
Yet death with sudden swiftness came
Our dear and cherished one to claim!
We weep in sorrow thus bereft,
Yet our sad loss to her is gain."

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON, for the week ending on May 26th, 63.

Males 41. Females 22.

Causes—Consumption 12; measles 8; scarlet fever 7; typhus do 3; lung do 2; rheumatic do 1; brain do 1; accidental 2; dropsy 3; drowned 2; disease of heart 2; convulsions 2; whooping cough 2; teething 2; inflammation of bowels 2; do lungs 2; congestion of lungs, erysipelas, infantile, chronic diarrhœa, apoplexy, child bed, old age, marasmus, debility, paralysis—1 each.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing June 3.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	4 25	7 32	3 22	15 7
MONDAY.	4 24	7 32	rises	15 8
TUESDAY.	4 24	7 33	7 12	15 9
WEDNESDAY.	4 23	7 33	8 3	15 10
THURSDAY.	4 23	7 34	8 52	15 11
FRIDAY.	4 23	7 35	9 35	15 12
SATURDAY.	4 22	7 35	10 17	15 13

Review of the Markets.

ASHES—There is but a moderate demand for either description; Pots are selling at 5¾c, and Pearls 5¾a6c per lb, cash.

COAL—Sales of two cargoes of Pictou, to go out of the market at $6,55 per chaldron, 4 mos; and one cargo, deliverable above the bridges at 6,12½ per chaldron, cash. Anthracite is selling steadily by retail at $6 per ton, cash.

COFFEE—The stock is quite limited, and market firm, but the transactions have been on a moderate scale; the sales comprise 500 bags St Domingo at 5¾a6¼c; 300 do Java, common at 8a8½c; 300 do Porto Cabello at 7c per lb, 6 mos.

FISH—The market for Codfish has not varied materially since our last; four fares of George's Bank Cod have been taken at 2,40 per qtl, loose; sales of Grand Bank at 2,25a2,50 loose, and 2,80 per qtl,—packed

THE LATE NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The New York papers have extensive details of news brought by Lieut. Beale, of the U. S. Army, who left San Francisco April 13; and by Mr. Parrott, the U. S. consul at Mazatlan. We take the following from the Tribune:

Lieut. Beale states that the steamer Oregon sailed from San Francisco on the 1st of April. Immediately on her arrival the crew were put on board the U. S. ship Ohio, and there kept in irons until the evening before she started on the return voyage. As Lieut. Beale was leaving Panama on the morning of the 6th May, the California, which sailed from San Francisco five days after the Oregon, was coming into the harbor. The running time of the Oregon to Panama was fourteen days, three of which were made with sails. The amount of gold brought by the two vessels is not known with certainty, but is estimated at $400,000—about $80,000 of which is consigned to Mr. Parrott. A much greater amount would have been forwarded, but for the fact that bills of lading were not given further than Panama, where the gold is obliged to be carried across the Isthmus at some risk, and a new bill obtained at Chagres. The number of passengers on board the Oregon was small. Among them were Rev. Walter Colton, Ex-Alcalde of Monterey, whom Lieut. Beale left at Chagres. The crews on the steamers are paid $100 per month each, and the cooks $150.

The U. S. transport ships Iowa, Gen Taylor, and Rome, have arrived at Monterey, with troops. Gen. Riley, who went out in charge of them, was at that place when Lieut. Beale left. There were about 75 vessels lying in the Bay of San Francisco, and others were arriving every day. With very few exceptions their crews desert immediately upon their arrival, and they are unable to leave. The town is crowded with people, and about two-thirds of the inhabitants are living in camp, and the smallest rooms rent for three dollars per day; good board at the hotels is ten dollars a day. Gen. Smith is living for the present in the old house of the Hudson's Bay Company.

The snow was melting very fast, and the placers were also out entirely clear. Companies were leaving San Francisco daily for the diggings, and miners constantly arriving with the products of their labors. The fare from Sutter's Fort varied from twenty-five to fifty dollars according to the style of conveyance. There was a great deal of drinking and gambling going on in San Francisco. Many of the gamblers who followed the American army through Mexico have gone on to California, and by means of monte, roulette and faro tables, fleece the miners very extensively.

Lieut. Beale speaks in high terms of the order maintained by the population on the placers, as well as in the more settled parts. There are few disturbances of any kind, and owing to the strict administration of a kind of extempore justice, crimes have become less frequent. The only punishment is hanging. When a person commits any theft or outrage, he is brought before a jury of twelve men selected for the purpose, who go through the regular forms of trial, and if convicted, he is at once executed. Three men have lately been hung at the diggings, one of them for stealing a horse.

The last heard from Col. Fremont, he was on the Gila with his company. The report of his arrival in California, for which some of the papers give credit to Lieut. Beale is incorrect.—Mrs. Fremont was at Panama, and would leave in the first steamer for San Francisco.

Lieut. Beale left St. Louis, on his way out, on the 1st of November last. He was the bearer of despatches, and had a body of twenty-five men under his command. After reaching Santa Fe, he took the Gila route, and on this part of the journey underwent the most terrible sufferings. The party was visited by the winter storms among the mountains, which proved fatal to so many of Fremont's men, and nine soldiers perished with cold and exposure. They were several times attacked by the Indians, and some of the troops were severely wounded.—Lieut. Beale's appearance bears tokens of the hardships he has undergone.

He brings with him a lump of pure gold weighing eighty ounces, and consequently worth nearly $1500. It was found at the dry diggings by a man named Weaver. It was exhibited for a short time on Change, and produced quite a sensation. Lieut. Beale went on to Washington by the Southern train yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Parrott, our Consul at Mazatlan, is now staying at the Astor house, and left Mazatlan on the 12th of April, after his return of an exploration of the gold regions of the Sacramento; reached Mexico on the 11th of May, Vera Cruz on the 17th, and Mobile on the 21st. In all that concerns the digging of the gold he fully confirms all former statements. The limits of the placers towards the South are constantly being extended by new discoveries; the northern districts, owing to their remoteness from civilization, have not yet been fully explored.—The earth in some places has been dug to the depth of nine feet, and the proportion of gold found to be quite as great as on the surface.—The richness of the dry diggings is in some places almost incredible. Mr. Parrott estimated the amount of gold which will be obtained, the present year, at $30,000,000.

These are but fifty women in the town of San Francisco, twenty of whom are Americans.—The arrival of a ship load of female emigrants, would be a cause of public rejoicing.

The price of lots in the town is, as before stated, enormous.

The U. S. sloop-of-war Dale which sailed from San Francisco for the United States on the 20th of March, has $200,000 in gold dust on board.

Nearly the whole of Capt. Sutter's 40,000 bushels of grain rotted in the field, for want of hands to harvest it. The price of flour at the diggings when Mr. Parrott left was $3 per lb., though at San Francisco it was down to $10 per bbl. There was not much sickness at the diggings except scurvy and a few cases of fever. There was also some scurvy at San Francisco, owing to the want of vegetable food, the cultivation of the soil being entirely neglected.

A Boston man named Tyler, son of the Boston auctioneer of that name, purchased a sort of shed, and started the first auction store in the place. The novelty of the thing attracted crowds, and he soon did a very profitable business. Two or three Peter Funk establishments soon started up, and entrapped many of the green miners who came down from the diggings.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT. A meeting of the opponents of capital punishment is to be holden at the Melodeon on Friday next, forenoon and afternoon. The Chronotype says—"A horror of cruel and vindictive punishment is decidedly growing in the community. This meeting will show the true religious and philosophical reasons why it should grow, and it will also show that the opposition to the gallows does not grow, as is falsely charged, out of any sentimental friendship to crime, or special sympathy for criminals, but an enlightened desire to prevent crime, and exalt mankind above it."

It would be well if these persons would take some means to approach the power which *can* abolish capital punishment, instead of confining themselves to the denunciations of the jury which convicts under the law, as unintelligent and blood thirsty, and to upbraidings of the Governor and Council because they decline to virtually set aside the law, which the Legislature, year after year, votes to retain upon the statute book. If those who have been 'horror stricken' by the late executions, will go out among the people, and are able to secure their support, their names or their votes to a sufficient degree, they may effect the repeal of capital punishment. It is the law itself which they should attack, and the law-makers to whom they should appeal. The abolition of the law at once might not benefit a few philanthropists of rather questionable character, but they could easily find excitement and support in another sphere,—and the real friends of the measure would be saved the trouble of scolding without sense or reason at executive officers, who are under oath to maintain the constitution and the laws, and who only do their duty in allowing the sentence of the Judge to be carried into effect. [Courier.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

SEVEN DAYS LATER.

The Steamer Caledonia arrived at Halifax, at 7 1-2 o'clock Friday evening, April 25, bringing one week's later intelligence from Europe.

The money market continues easy, but in consequence of the threatening aspect of affairs in France and Italy the public securities have been depressed.

The bill for the modification of the navigation laws has been carried in the house of lords by a majority of ten in favor of the ministry. These laws may now be virtually considered as repealed.

The Caledonia brought a fourth of a million of specie.

The market for flour continued to be dull; but that for corn meal was slightly improving. American Flour was worth in Liverpool, about $5.62½.

CONTINENTAL EUROPE.

FRIGHTFUL CONFLICT.—The whole of Continental Europe seems ready to burst into one general conflagration.

The quarrel between the parliaments throughout the various divisions of Germany and their respective provinces has reached the highest pitch, and in Saxony a frightful conflict has already taken place. At Dresden the red republican party fought with the troops during seven hours on the 5th inst., and a great loss of life occurred. The railroads were displaced, in order to prevent troops from Berlin from arriving, but a sufficient force of Prussians having come up opportunely, a momentary tranquility was secured. The fight was, however, renewed on the 6th, and a frightful canonnading lasted all day. On the 7th, the battle was renewed at 4 o'clock, A. M., and the most deadly warfare was going on in the streets by the latest advices.

Intelligence from Dresden to the 8th, states that hostilities still raged between the royalists and the insurgents to the disadvantage of the latter, without any immediate prospect of their termination. The members of the provincial government have been outlawed, and rewards offered for their apprehension.

Accounts from Berlin of the 8th, state that an insurrection had broken out at Breslau on the 6th. On the 7th, the troops and the people were fighting in the city. It was also announced that an insurrection had broken out at Coblentz.

The Austrian Empire is in actual danger of dissolution by the continued successes of the Hungarians. They are in possession of Gran, and Raab Tyrnaw is in their possession. In the meantime Russia is advancing a large body of troops against the victorious Hungarians; but all accounts concur in representing the excitement of the Hungarians as raised to the highest pitch, and that something more than the united forces of Russia and Austria will be required to quell this national insurrection.

Active endeavors are being made to create a revolution in Gallicia, and, in fact, from Posen to Pesth the whole country is involved in, or on the brink of actual hostilities.

The important fact is stated in the London papers of the 11th, that a joint note, the production of the courts of Great Britian and France, has been addressed to the cabinet of St. Petersburg, intimating their disapproval of the intervention of Russia in the Austo Hungarian dispute, and insisting that such interference be withdrawn.

FRANCE.—From Paris the report is still repeated that the rupture between the President and M. Napoleon Bonaparte is complete. A fierce quarrel, it is said, rages between them, which is fomented by the inventive faculties of their enemies; more important events, however, than personal quarrels increase the the dangers which surround the president. Increasing discontent prevails among large bodies of the army, the privates and officers of which seem to have been greatly wrought upon by the socialists.

ITALY.—The French general marched on the 27th ult., from Civita Vecchia. The account of his further progress is furnished by telegraphic despatches published by the government. General Oudinot had set out on his march for Rome, where, according to every information, he was called by the wishes of the people, but having met from the foreigners who occupy Rome more serious resistance than he expected, he took up a position at some distance from the city.

On the 26th the Roman constituent assembly pronounced the following decree:—'The assembly, in consequence of the communications made by the triumvirate, commit to the triumvirate the office of saving the republic and repelling force by force.'

During the sittings it was stated by Mazzini that the triumvirs had received a deputation of three of Gen. Oudinot's officers, who, on being required to assign a reason for the occupation of Civita Vecchia by an armed foreign force, stated that the first reason was to preserve the Roman states from an Austrian invasion, which was already meditated and being prepared; that the second was to ascertain precisely what were the sentiments of the population with regard to the form of government they judged most convenient; and to seek to put in train and promote a perfect reconciliation between Pius IX. and the Roman people.

On the 27th, the Constituent Assembly resolved to adhere to their resolution of opposing the entrance of the French into Rome, and continued the preparations for defence.

A letter from an eye-witness gives the following account of the attack on the city. 'A company of the first battalion of Tirailleurs, sent on to the gates of Rome, being received with musket shots returned in good order, and soon after a part of the division advanced, and penetrated without much difficulty into the enciente of the capital, at which the streets were barricaded; but they were received by a well fed fire of musketry and a storm of missiles from the windows and roofs of the houses. The 20th of the line which was in front, was severely treated; a company of voltigeurs of that regiment was almost totally destroyed. At last, seeing the impossibility of continuing a struggle which became fatal, General Oudinot ordered the retreat and the expeditionary corps occupies at this moment a strong position near Rome. We had about 200 men killed, of whom some are officers; amongst them is M. Farras, aid-de-camp of General Oudinot, and several hundreds wounded.'

The correspondent of the Daily News, writing from Rome on the 3d inst., states that the French did not enter Rome at all, and all the fighting took place outside of the wall.

The Constitutionel states that it was reported that the French army had made good their entry into Rome, and had taken several prisoners, among whom were only five Romans; this report, however, does not appear to rest upon any sufficient authority.

Immediately upon the receipt of the news of the French expedition having received a check at Rome, the President addressed the following letter to General Oudinot, which was published in the Moniteur Elysee National, May 8th, 1849.

'My dear Gen'l,—The telegraphic news, announcing the unforeseen resistance you have met with under the walls of Rome, has greatly grieved me. I had hoped, as you know, that the inhabitants of Rome, opening their eyes to evidence, would receive with eagerness an army which had arrived there to accomplish a friendly and disinterested mission. This has not been the case. Our soldiers have been received as enemies. Our military honor is engaged. I will not suffer it to be assailed. Reinforcements shall not be wanting to you. Tell your soldiers that I appreciate their bravery, and take part in what they endure; and that they may always rely on my support and my gratitude. Receive, my dear General, the assurance of my sentiments of high esteem.

LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.'

The Caledonia arrived in Boston Saturday morning.

CHOLERA AT THE WEST. The cholera was disappearing from Upper Missouri, but was making sad havoc among the California immigrants on the plain.

☞ We are requested by Messrs. J. Breck & Co., to publish the following in the Ploughman.

ANHYDROUS GYPSUM.

(COPY.)

LONDON, 2ND APRIL, 1848.

Analysis and Chemical examination of a sample of Anhydrite or Anhydrous, (dry) Gypsum or Sulphate of Lime, for Mr. GEO. DUNCAN, Truro, Novia Scotia, by ANDREW URE, M. D., F. R. S., Professor of Chemistry.

Specific Gravity: 2,85, being the medium density of the Mineral, as stated by the best Mineralogists.

100 parts of the Sample consist of—

Pure Sulphate of Lime, without Water,	95
Oxide of Iron,	2
Muriate of Soda, (Chloride of Sodium,)	1
Moisture in the pores of the Mineral,	2
	100

The above Composition resembles the Anhydrite of the Tyrol, in containing 1 pr. Cent of Common Salt. In ordinary Gypsum there are 21 per Cent. of water, so that the above is proportionably richer as a Manure, especially for mixing with Guano; for fixing its loose Ammonia, and for supplying to Soils the Gypsum so useful to the growth of Clovers, and of all leguminous plants. The 95 parts of Sulphate of Lime, (present in 100 of the sample,) consist of about 39 of Lime, and 56 of S ilph. — 95.

(Signed) ANDREW URE.

Anhydrous Gypsum was heretofore considered a useless mineral by chemists, until Professor Liebig in his late researches explained the great attraction that ammonia had for sulphuric acid; and as Anhydrous Gypsum contains a greater quantity of that acid than any other mineral yet discovered, and as it is now generally known, that ammonia is the food of plants and all vegetable matter, the great object is to unite the sulphuric acid with ammonia, to prevent the latter from escaping in a gaseous state into the atmosphere, and by combining Anhydrous Gypsum with Guano, Stable Manure, Urine, Fish Oil, Blubber, Blood of animals obtained from slaughter houses, and all manure that gives out ammonia—immediately on adding the Anhydrous Gypsum, it decomposes the manures, extracts the ammonia and forms into a fixed Salt, known by the name of Salts of Ammonia. It then feeds the plant and collects moisture from the atmosphere, and forces vegetation two weeks earlier than any other manure yet applied to vegetation. It is therefore highly important to the Horticulturist, Farmer, and all those who cultivate the soil, to know this important fact. The great object is to produce the greatest quantity of food, the most luxuriant growth of fruits, flowers and nursery plants, and to obtain the same on the most scientific principle by chemical combination, thereby yielding the greatest quantity in a given quantity of soil, to the practical farmer; and as all experiments have succeeded beyond the most sanguine expectations of those who have applied this substance as a top-dressing to Grass, Clover, and to the cultivation of Oats, Wheat, Barley, Peas, Corn, Turnips, Beets, Carrots, Onions, Flowers, Fruit-Trees, and all vegetable substances, it now only requires general application, as its properties become gradually known to agriculturists, by practical experiments.

The following instructions will be useful, for top-dressing of Grass or Clover. The quantity as follows will be sufficient for one acre of land:

Mix well two casks of Anhydrous Gypsum with 1 cwt. of Guano, and leave it on the barn-floor six days, and the whole of the ammonia will be decomposed by the sulphuric acid; then strew the same lightly over the acre of land, as if sowing of wheat, in an even proportion, and a rich luxuriant crop will follow.

Harrow in the above when used for Wheat, Oats, Peas and Barley. The *same quantity will be required for an acre.*

For Turnips, Beets and Carrots apply one half of the above quantity in the drills, and the remaining half when the plants are about two inches high—carefully round the plants on the surface of the soil—making together the same quantity as above *for an acre—and a superior crop will follow.*

Take six cart loads good Stable Manure, and two casks of Anhydrous Gypsum, and allow it to remain for ten days, well mixed up, and use it in the same manner as when combined with the Guano,—for top dressing Grass and Clover; and for Grain and Roots, as directed *with Guano.*

Take two casks Anhydrous Gypsum, and twenty gallons of Blubber or Fish Oil, and mix them well together, and allow it to remain two days in that state. Then strew it lightly over an acre of Grass Land, carefully, so that it will be laid on in equal parts over all the land.

The same quantity to an acre, for Wheat, Oats, Barley, to be harrowed in with the grain when the land is well prepared. The same quantity to be used for Carrots, Beets and Turnips, to an acre—one half to be strewn in the bottom of the drill, the remaining half to be carefully strewn round the plants when about two inches high,—and an excellent crop will follow.

Take of Blood from slaughter-houses, one barrel, and two barrels of Anhydrous Gypsum, mix them well, and allow it to remain forty-eight hours, and use it to an acre of land. The application to be the same as with stable manure.

Use the Anhydrous Gypsum alone, round Flowers and all Vegetable Substances in the garden, on the surface round the Plants and Flowers; and round the Fruit-Tress pack in about one inch in depth near the trunk of the tree, removing the grass, and giving to each tree about one quart of Anhydrous Gypsum; strew it over Onions, Cucumbers, and around Cabbage Plants and all Herbs lightly, and it will soon show its fertilizing effects—but when combined with manures it is more desirable.

Independent of its agricultural virtue, it has been used for the purposes of forming a strong cement when used with White Lime. In equal quantities, say one half of each, it forms a harder Cement than the American Hydraulic Cement—and also gives a superior polish in the last coat Plaistering for finishing, instead of Ground Marble, as is used by Masons, and for Pointing in fine stone buildings, &c. This adds to its value. It is totally different from common Gypsum by its containing Soda, Iron, and a much greater quantity of pure Sulphuric Acid. It will not calcine like common Gypsum, nor yet form a cement by itself like that mineral. It can be had at the New England Agricultural Warehouse, Messrs. Joseph Break & Co., No. 51 and 52 N. Market Street, Boston, packed in strong casks of 5 cwt. each, for exportation or otherwise.

FRANCE. Extract from a letter written by an American gentleman in Paris, May 10, 1849:—

"Civil war or revolution would have broken out, if not before this, certainly to-day, in France, in consequence of the late intervention of the government in the affairs of Rome, were it not for universal suffrage, which, by making itself felt in the elections, takes away the necessity of resorting to arms. It has thus far proved a safety-valve against revolutions of the most bloody kind. In addition to great political fermentation, the cholera is raging frightfully in Pa is. It commenced about four months ago, but has not created much alarm until within the last ten days." [Commercial Adv.

DISASTER. The Columbus, on her voyage from Charleston, run into a schooner from Eastport, and damaged her so badly that she was abandoned by the crew.

POLICE COURT. Before Justice Merrill.—Thursday morning, Margaret Glynn and Mary Collins, two Irish ladies, residing at the North part of the city, were brought up on a complaint of throwing filthy water into the street. Margaret affirmed that her bucket of water was as pure and limpid as Cochituate itself, and that she was only laying the dust and washing the sidewalk. His Honor thought the dust was sufficiently laid by the rain, and that the evidence showed that the water was offensive. The ladies were fined $3 and costs each.

Margaret Farrell, for being an inveterate gin-drinker, was sent over for three months, and Elizabeth Dunn, two months on a similar charge. [Mail.

RIOT IN PORTSMOUTH, N. H. Dear Mail:—Our usually quiet community has been thrown into a great state of excitement, owing to a disgraceful riot, originating among the Firemen. About noon a fire broke out in an unfinished block of wooden buildings in Court Street, which were nearly consumed. As the firemen were returning from the fire, the members of Extinguisher, No. 3 ran their tub into the Sagamore, No. 5, damaging the machine and severely injuring several of the company. This so exasperated the members of the Sagamore, that they instantly left their engine, and commenced an assault upon the Extinguisher's men.

The fight assumed a serious aspect, when our Chief Engineer, Oliver Ayers, Esq., attempted to quell the disturbance, but without success. The fight soon became general. Bricks and stones were throw indiscriminately without regard to persons and property. The bells were again rung, which brought together a large concourse of people. Such of the Selectmen as were present, appointed the members of No. 6, a special police, who in connection with our efficient board of police, succeeded in arresting the most turbulent of the rioters, and conveyed them to Bridewell. The riot then gradually subsided. It is ascertained thus fat that sixteen persons are more or less injured in the affray; four of them dangerously.

Four o'clock, P. M. We understand the rioters will be examined before Justice Rollins, to-morrow.

The town is still in a state of great excitement. A boy who was near the scene of the riot and was severely injured, has since died.

I have not yet heard of any other deaths.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY. We learn that Mr. Joy, a mason, while walking up to this place from Hallowell on Tuesday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, was waylaid by two desperate villians, knocked down, stabbed and robbed of $244. The robbery was committed a few rods below the State House. Among the money taken were two $50 bills, and a $20 bill on the Appleton Bank, Lowell, Mass. Mr Joy is suffering somewhat from loss of blood. He was found about nine o'clock and carried into the Augusta House, where he was kindly provided for. [Augusta Age.

CONCORD RAILROAD. At the annual meeting on Tuesday, Isaac Spaulding of Nashua, Josiah Stickney, Uriel Crocker, and Edward Raymond of Boston, Charles H. Peaslee of Concord, Robert Read of Manchester, and R. McGaw of Merrimack were chosen Directors. At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. Spaulding was rechosen President.

CASUALTY AT HADLEY FALLS. On Wednesday evening three persons were returning from the west to the east side of the Connecticut river, just above the Hadley Falls, in a small skiff, and found themselves unexpectedly near the rapids. Two on discovering their danger jumped out, and were saved. The third, James Daily, remained in the boat and went over the falls and was drowned. He formerly lived at Clintonville, Lancaster.

☞ The Artesian Well at Charlestown, S. C., had on Saturday last reached to a depth of 825 feet, but the stratum of marl had not yet been penetrated.

APPOINTMENT. Baylie Peyton has been appointed Minister at Chili.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Keep Crows from Pulling up CORN.

CALL at J. HAPGOOD'S, No. 12 Washington st., and buy one of his nice warranted Fowling Guns for $5 00. Stations the Boys a few times at the border of the field before the Crows arrive in the morning, and with this article, and a supply of his ammunition properly used, you will save your corn.

Boston, June 2. 2w

Guano! Guano!

THE subscriber is now receiving from the Government Agent at New York, consignments of PERUVIAN GUANO, shipped by order, and for account of the Peruvian Government, direct from the Chincha Islands, which is WARRANTED PURE and of the best quality, and which he is now offering for sale at No. 18 Broad st.

june2 4w* C. L. BARTLETT.

PARKER & WHITE'S Hay Tools.

800 DOZ. Roby & Sawyer's Celebrated Medal Scythes.
300 doz. Patent and common Snaths.
1200 doz. Hall's, Haven's, and Dame & Patch's Hand Rakes.
300 doz. Case' Premium Horse Hay Rakes.
300 gross Austin's Scythe Rifles; 100 do. Common do.
Hay Forks, made by Morse, King, Pope & Parsons, Fairbanks, &c.; Cummington and Indian Pond Scythe Stones.
50 Superior Grit *Grindstones*, framed complete, with improved hangings.
Grass Shears, Grass Hooks, Hedge Shears, Bush Scythes and Snaths, Bush Hooks, Grain Cradles, complete with warranted Scythes.
For sale very low at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone st., Boston. 4w june2

Carrot Seed.

1000 lbs Long Orange Carrot Seed, of superior quality, for sale wholesale and retail, at very low prices, by

RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO., Quincy Hall, Boston.

may26.

Whale Oil Soap.

A SUPERIOR lot of this best of all articles for clearing plants and trees from insects and lice, neatly put up in various sized packages, just received and for sale by

RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO. Quincy Hall, Boston.

may26

Fence Chain.

JUST received, a lot of FENCE CHAIN, for Sale in quantities to suit purchasers, by

SEWALL & MUNROE, 48 Kilby street.

may26. 3w*

BY READ & BRONSDON, ROXBURY:

Administatrix Sale of Real Estate IN ROXBURY.

PURSUANT to a License from the Court of Probate within and for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at Public Auction, upon the premises, on Wednesday, the Thirteenth day of June next, at four o'clock in the afternoon, about one fourth of an Acre of Land with a Dwelling House thereon, situated upon the Easterly side of Warren Street, and the Northerly side of Mount Vernon Place, in Roxbury, in said County of Norfolk, subject to four mortgages, upon which there will be due on the day of sale, principal and interest, the sum of Two thousand seven hundred and fifty-three dollars, and 26-100; and also subjected to the right of dower of Elizabeth Newton, widow of Antipas Newton, deceased, therein. Being the estate of Antipas Newton, late of said Roxbury, Soap Manufacturer, deceased, and is to be sold for the payment of his just debts, and charges of administration.

ELIZABETH NEWTON, Administratrix.

Roxbury, May 23, 1849 3t may29.

Spring and Summer Medicine.

PURIFY THE BLOOD by using BROWN'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND DANDELION, *a superior Compound for the cure of all humors arising from an impure state of the blood or an injudicious use of mercury.* This preparation is entirely free from the suspicion of quackery, and is recommended by physicians of the highest respectability. Its ingredients, and mode of preparation are fully laid open in the Medical Faculty, and has acquired a very extended and established reputation wherever it has been used.

Sarsaparilla has long been prescribed as an alterative for purifying the system and eradicating obstinate diseases of the skin as well as the liver. Dandelion, as a cure for Liver Complaint, Billiary Obstruction, Jaundice, &c., is recognized by the ablest dispensatories of the day. The virtues of these roots are extracted so as to retain all their valuable properties, put up in a highly concentrated form for convenience and portability, and warranted by far superior in strength to many of the preparations bearing the name of Sarsaparilla. To persons affected with SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, CUTATEOUS ERUPTIONS, or any humors of long standing, a course of this medicine is particularly recommended. Price 75 cts.

For sale by the Proprietors, JOHN BROWN & SON, Druggists, 425 Washington Street, opposite Essex Street, a few doors north of Boylston Market, Boston.

may28 1m

Haying Tools.

RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO., have just received, and offer for sale at wholesale and retail, an extensive and well selected assortment of Haying Tools, viz:—

600 Doz Elastic Cast Steel Hay Forks,
1200 do Scythes, *German Shear, Silver & Cast Steel.*
1000 do Scythe Rifles,
240 Gross Scythe Stones,
2,500 doz. Hay Rakes,
500 do Scythe Snaaths,
800 Revolving Horse Rakes,
200 Spring Tooth Horse Rakes,

With a good assortment of Grain Gradles, Sickles, Grass Hooks, Grass and Garden Shears, Pruning Saws, Chisels, Pruning Knives, Budding do. Farmers, Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock. Over the Market, Boston. may26.

Seeds for Late Planting.

150 lbs Marrow Squash Seed, pure.
80 lbs do do large, being slightly mixed with the Valparaiso Squash.
300 lbs Long Orange Carrot. 135 lbs White do.
100 lbs Early Frame Cucumber,
200 lbs White French Sugar Beet,
125 lbs Globe Mangel Wurtzel,
200 lbs Ruta Bags, White Flat Turnip, &c, &c.
For sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse and Seedstore, 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone street, Boston. 2w may26.

A Card.—Dentistry.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons and friends, together with the public, that he has taken Rooms at 23 Tremont Row, (opposite the Museum) where he will give his individual attention to the practice of Dentistry in all its departments.

Teeth Set, Filled, Extracted, Cleansed, &c, in the most thorough manner, and upon satisfactory terms

The subscriber having had ten years experience in his profession, is confident nothing can exceed the beauty and thoroughness of his artificial work in whole or parts of sets. Those about having teeth set are particularly invited to call. Ether or chloroform administered in extracting when desired.

J. A. CUMMINGS, M. D., Surgeon Dentist.
23 Tremont Row, Boston.

N. B. To Clergymen and their Families, during Anniversary Week, and until further notice a liberal deduction in prices will be made.

May 26. 6w* 1is3os

English Prepared Bone Manure.

MANUFACTURED at one of the most extensive Chemical Establishments in Europe, and under the immediate superintendence of a pupil of the celebrated Chemist, PROFESSOR LIEBIG, of Germany.

We would call the attention of Farmers and Gardeners to this valuable Manure, and would state it is different from the Bone dust sold in this country. Its superiority to Guano or any other manure, consists in its being more powerful, and much better adapted to the climate of New England, not being in the least liable to the heat of Guano in a dry season.

From the published results of this manure, (see pamphlet of instructions, which accompanies the article, gratis,) we feel confidence in asserting that it is, and will be found upon trial, altogether superior to any in use.

Farmers and others are invited to call and see the Manure and receive a pamphlet.

may19. RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO.

Framingham Savings Bank.

OFFICE AT THE FRAMINGHAM BANK.

DEPOSITS are made at this Institution daily, in the usual Banking Hours.

The smallest Deposit received is One Dollar. No Interest is allowed on a less sum than Five Dollars, or on a larger sum than One Thousand Dollars, to any one Depositor. MOSES EDGELL, President.

jan20 EDWARD ILSLEY, Treasurer.

Suffolk, Middlesex and Essex Pigs.

THE Subscriber, being about to change his situation, offers for sale all his Stock of Swine, at reduced prices, consisting as follows:—

5 Superior Boars 6 to 15 months old.
10 do Sows 12 to 30 do do
15 do do 6 to 9 do do
75 do Pigs 6 weeks do.

All persons wishing to improve their Breed of Swine, have an opportunity. The Original Stock was imported by Wm. Stickney at great cost and is believed to be the best breed in this country.

Address B. H. WILLIAMS, Guild's Building, Roxbury.

P. S. Many of the above Sows are with Pigs. may12

Domestic Animals.

HISTORY and Description of the Horse, Mule, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, and Farm Dogs, with directions for their management, breeding, crossing, rearing; feeding, and preparation for a profitable market. Also, their diseases and remedies, together with full directions for the management of the dairy, by R. L. Allen, 12 mo, 62. For sale by JAMES MUNROE & Co., No. 134 Washington street. my 26.

New Book for Farmers.

THE American Fruit Book, containing directions for raising, propagating and manuring Fruit Trees, Shrubs and Plants, with a description of the best varieties of Fruit, including new and valuable kinds, embellished and illustrated with numerous engravings of fruits, trees, insects, grafting, budding, training, etc., by S. W. Cole, 1 vo., 18 mo. pp. 300, with numerous cuts, price 50 cts.

Published and for sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School Street. my26.

Farming Books, &c.—No. 1.

JAMES MUNROE & CO., have for sale the following useful Books on Farming, Agriculture, &c.

American Farmer's Encyclopedia, 8 vo.; Liebig's Chemistry of Agriculture and Physiology, 8 vo.; the Rose, its the history, culture, &c., by Parsons, 8 Vo.; Emerson's Report on the Trees and Shrubs of Massachusetts, 8 vo; Allen on the culture and treatment of the Grape Vine, 8 vo; Guenon's Treatise on Milch Cows, 8 vo; Donaldson on Manures, Grapes and Farming, 8 vo; Low's Practical Agriculture, 8 vo; Phillip's Companion to the Orchard, 8 vo; Doyle's Cyclopedia of Husbandry, by Rham, 8 vo.; Colman's Continental Agriculture, 8 vo.; Stock Raiser's Manual, by Youatt, 8 vo; Downing's Cottage Residence and Landscape Gardening, 8 vo.; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, 9th ed.; Popular Vegetable Physiology, 12 mo.; Hand Book of Fruits and Plants by Chapin, 12 mo.; Floyd's Culture of American Fruit, 12 mo; Farmers Emigrant's Hand Book, 12 mo. The Complete Florist and Manual of Gardening, &c., &c., No. 134 Washington street, opposite School street. my26.

Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance COMPANY.

THIS Company has been in operation four years September last; have issued 3360 Policies; amount at risk, 2,700,000; common risks cost $1 00 on the thousand. At this cheap rate the funds have been more than sufficient to pay all losses and expenses of the Company, while Companies that insure hazardous property, have made large and frequent assessments; thus, it will be obvious to all persons having safe class of property, to insure in this Company, that cannot by its by-laws, have any connection with the compact part of Cities, Villages, or any hazardous property, and a capital of $163,000 for a guarantee for all losses. Persons wishing to procure Policies or to examine the principles of said Company, can by calling at the Office, Georgetown, Mass., or any of the following Directors or Agents.

DIRECTORS. David Mighill, Moses Carter, Asa Nelson, Paul Dole, John Kimball, of Georgetown, Atza Brown, Hamilton, Thomas Perley, Boxford, Philip E. Hill, Taunton, John G. Hood, Topsfield, John Tarney, Esq., Methuen, E. R. Hinkley, Boston, Daniel Alden, Middleborough, Samuel J. Lyons, Bernardston, E. Hinkley, Woburn, George L. Chase, Millbury, Albert Bradstreet, Danvers.

AGENTS. Henry B. Pratt, Shrewsbury, Otis Newton, Westboro', Erastus L. Metcalf, Franklin, Calvin Kelton, Athol, Mosius M. Hovey, Jonathan Augustus Pipp, Hopkinton, George S. Baker, Fall River, George M. Prentiss, Worcester, Joel Chapin, Springfield, Theophilus Herrick, Gloucester, George Giddings, Sandwich, Adolphus Smith, Newton, George Childs, Leyden, John M. Read, West Bridgewater, Rufus Holden, Acton, B. W. Fay, New Salem, Jacob Collen, Northfield, Daniel Abbot, Jr., Salem, John Nash, Abington, Henry Cowell, Wrentham, A. H. Bullen, Northampton, Jonathan Ladd, Lowell, W. D. Josslin, Lawrence, George F. Barnard, New Bedford, Joseph Merriam, Jr., Upton, George F. Whittredge, Lynn field.

DAVID MIGHILL, President.
WILLIAM BOYNTON, Secretary.

A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY. COLE'S AMERICAN FRUIT BOOK.

S. W. COLE, Esq., Editor of the New England Farmer, and author of the popular Work entitled The American Veterinarian, of which 22,000 copies have already been published, has, after years of patient labor and close investigation, completed his great work, entitled

Cole's American Fruit Book;

A work which we believe is destined to have a more widely extended circulation than any similar Work, ever before offered to the American public. We believe so for the following reasons:

1st. It is a mature work and a practical one, one upon which Mr Cole has spent many years of study and close examination, and knowing the wants of the community has met those wants, in a plain, concise and familiar manner, avoiding technicalities, and scientific speculations and definitions, useful only to the few he has made a work intelligible to all. It is emphatically a book for

THE PEOPLE.

2d. It will have an unprecedented sale on account of its CHEAPNESS. It makes a volume of 288 closely printed pages. Illustrated with nearly two hundred beautifully executed engravings, by Brown, and is sold for 50 cents, firmly bound in leather, and 624 cents in Fancy Cloth, with gilt backs. It contains full directions for Raising, Propagating and Managing Fruit Trees, Shrubs and Plants, with a description of the best varieties of FRUIT, embracing several new and valuable kinds; embellished with Engravings, and Outlines of FRUIT TREES, and various other designs. Emphatically a

BOOK FOR EVERYBODY.

As well for the man who eats Fruit as for him who raises it.

This valuable work is just from the press and is now for sale at our counter, and will be offered for sale by our regular Agents throughout the country.

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LADIES' EXCHANGE!

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE FARMER.

BY J. C. MITCHELL.

Among the ranks of every clan,
The Farmer is the *happy* man;
The busy din of city life
And competition's vexing strife
To him are all unknown.
His home is in the woody dell,
Where notes of feathered warblers swell—
Where Beauty, Nature's fairy Queen,
With trees and flowers has decked the scene,
And all her charms has shown.

Among the ranks of every clan,
The Farmer is the *useful man;*
By prudence, skill and dint of toil,
He makes prolific sterile soil,
And loads the fields with grain.
The nation looks to him for bread,
And thousands by his hands are fed;
And his misfortunes must distress
More than himself, and his success
Is but his country's gain.

Among the ranks of every clan,
The Farmer is the *healthy* man;
His dress is neat, yet free from pride;
His meals are frugal, well supplied,
And labor gives the zest.
He breathes fresh air and sweet perfume,
Which Zephyrs gather from the bloom;
His cheeks a tint all ruddy wear—
Health's banner waves in triumph there.
And pleasure heaves his breast.

Among the ranks of every clan,
The Farmer is the *wealthy* man;
The plenteous crop, and boon of health,
Are richer far than all the wealth
Of India's boasted gems.
When round Home's hearth he meets his wife,
The happy partner of his life,
And sees each prattler's smiling face,
He would not change his blissful place
For Earth's best diadem.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Flirts and Flirting.

BY JEREMY SHORT.

"Alas, what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron."

In the old times, Oliver, when we were both younger, neither of us would have thought it a compliment to be told that we knew nothing, even theoretically, of flirting. Nineteen is an age when boys believe themselves of more importance than they do when men; and if I remember aright, we each fancied then that ladies' hearts, at least toward us, were even softer than the down upon our chins. We now think our heads were softest of all; but that, as Toots says, "is no consequence in the least."

Have you forgot out friend Joe, who used to get us to write verses to his lady-love? We practised something on her, as little girls learn nursing with wax-dolls. She thought the poems were her admirer's, and we thought them ours: but I fancy they belonged chiefly to Byron or Tom Moore. Joe is a staid divine now, profoundly versed in the Westminster catechism, and would scarcely thank me for recalling these reminiscences; nor should I have dared to allude to them, but that I know he is too fond of the brown stout of polemics, ever to indulge in the champagne of light literature. "Heaven bless each man's appetite," as Sancho Panza says. I shall always like Joe, especially as he preaches better sermons than he wrote poems. When you and I are still only editors, or at least ticketed in the directory as gentlemen, he will be a Professor at least, or —"*clarum et venerabile nomen*"—a Doctor of Divinity.

We three formed the trio, as it was called—the wheel being the wheel of our set—for the rest were what stock-brokers would dignify as "outsiders." We all fancied ourselves ladykillers, and you and Joe really were; but as half a score of us courted in a drove—to keep up our courage, I suppose—each appropriated to himself the sly glances shot at you two. That was a sort of communism in flattery, which has made you a conservative ever since. Ah! how we used to ogle the school girls at Mrs. ——'. Bless the dear creatures—I wonder what has become of them. All married, I dare say. I doubt if we would know them now. Last week I met a lady, and on my soul, I thought it Emily B——, till I saw three children following clamorously behind, like young Canada geese after a file leader. I knew then that it could not be she, for the Emily of my memory is still sixteen, and fresh as a moss-rose-bud blowing amid dew.

Do you remember Harry Vavasour? He used to say he knew all about flirting: from the first ogle to the last squeeze of the hand, the a and the izzard of love making. He was a tall, handsome man, and has since become a lawyer of eminence; but at that time he was chiefly known for his accomplishments, which were as numerous as the Forty Thieves. He sang; played; painted; wrote poetry; waltzed "divinely," as the girls said; was the best belles-lettres scholar of his set; and could talk German, French and Italian, or for all I know, half the languages before the flood. At our symposiums his jokes kept the table in a roar. Among ladies he had the conversation all his own way, that is if he chose to exert himself; for no mere dandy can play the cavalier like a man of sense, after all. Whiskers, stays, and tailors can do much, but not everything. Women, who are not fools themselves, want something more than pomatum in a lover's head.

But, with all his advantages, Harry had one drawback—and that was worse than the seven plagues of Egypt—*he was poor*. Now, to be poor in this country, is like being a galley slave in France. It is *lese majestte*—the highest crime known to the laws. In Boston a man's talents can do much, and in Philadelphia his birth can do more, but in New York, and throughout the country generally, money is the Aladdin's lamp for all. A poor man is *no* man—he is a *filious nullius*, as the law has it—a sort of *lusus naturæ*, good for nothing under Heaven;—a fellow to be elbowed in the streets, sent to jail for being houseless, and avoided in churches as if he had the plague. A poor man cannot wear a shabby coat lest his creditors should pounce on him as a trout on a scarlet bait. A poor man cannot eat enough at a dinner party lest people should think he gets nothing at home. A poor man cannot borrow money without raising a rumor that he is about to break. Men have died howling on the wheel because they were too poor to prove their innocence—others from the same cause have starved in squalid huts, and been cast out like dogs with a few shovelsful of earth upon them. Ah! this poverty is no joking matter, and when I see some men reposing on beds of down who have not a cent for the storm-drenched outcast who knocks at their door, I thank God, with the old beggar woman, that there is such a parable as Dives and Lazarus, to warm the hearts of the poor. But I forgot, I began to tell a story.

Harry was twenty-five before he fell in love, for young lawyers have usually enough to do to keep off duns without thinking of matrimony.—Meantime, like many a clever fellow in the same category, he took to flirting, not, he said, flirting of a serious kind, but harmless *affaires du cœur*, or rather friendships flavored by a little bit of love like punch with lemon peel. But at last he met his fate. She was a glorious creature—Kate Wentworth—with one of those bright sunshiny faces, that conjure care away as if by magic; a voice like the sound of a fountain by moonlight; and a hand and foot that revealed, better than any pedigree could have done, the blood of her race. When she walked, she seemed to float as Circe is one of Flaxman's illustrations:—by-the-by, Flaxman was a greater man than Canova. I must not forget one quality she had, and that was a fortune. Harry, however, had determined to win her if he could, before he knew this, and trust to luck for a maintenance; for all men reason very prettily against love in a cottage, till they lose their hearts, and then invariably act like fools. There was only one thing in his way—Miss Wentworth was a flirt.

There is no use in disguising it, she was a flirt, and a desperate one. But then she could not help it. It was all because her name was Kate. I never knew a girl of that name who was not more or less of a coquette; and I would recommend it to the serious attention of the clergy, whether they ought to baptise children with such a fatal cognomen. But Kate justified her coquetry by saying the gentlemen were only after her fortune. She had heard of Harry, and what a terrible flirt he was; and had resolved he should fall in love with her, in order that she might reject him, and thus make him a sort of expiatory sacrifice for the sins of his whole sex. Harry, meantime, had come to the same conclusion. But, as Hudibras moralises—

"Alas! what perils do environ
The man that meddles with cold iron."

In a word, it was not long before both Kate and Harry were, to use a homely but good old Saxon phrase, "over head and ears in love."—Yet each believed the other to be only flirting. Kate, resolute to dismiss her admirer before he dismissed her, was held back from doing it as yet by a sort of fascination she felt in his society. As for Harry he knew not what to do. Now he resolved to throw himself at her feet, only he feared she would laugh at him: now he vowed to leave the country, to shut himself up like a hermit, to do anything rather than continue his visits; for happy as he was when with her, and allured to her side in spite of himself as a moth to a candle, he knew his passion "grew by what it fed on," and that he was only laying up for himself "much store of sorrow." Had there been such a refuge then as California is now, for poor lawyers and despairing lovers, he would have gone off to make his fortune, and try to forget her; but, as it was, he could only starve on, consoling himself that he did it *secundum artem*—that is in a good coat—according to the usages of civilized society.

Things had proceeded thus for several months, when Kate determined to leave town for her usual summer trip; but, this time, Europe instead of Saratoga was her destination. She did not know it herself, but a secret desire to bring Harry to the point, had not a little to do with her whim of a July jaunt to Paris. She felt convinced that now, if ever, he would speak. And Harry resolved to do it. But, going two or three times to see her, without finding her *tete-a-tete*, time slipped away, till the last week of her stay came round, and his love was still untold. At this crisis he was called to Boston on imperative business. He hurried back, but the boat was delayed by a fog in the Sound, so that he lost two days; and when he reached home, it was the very evening before Kate was to leave. All this time she had been in suspense. She knew nothing of Harry's absence in New England, and attributed his not calling to design. "He was flirting after all," she said, angry at herself for having, for a moment, hoped otherwise—"if ever he gives me a chance, I'll have my revenge." She had scarcely said this, standing in the parlor, when she heard a well-known step; and, full of indignant feelings, she stopped the footman in the hall and told him to deny her. Harry was thunderstruck. "Engaged," he said, "surely she will see me—take in my name." Unfortunately Kate overheard all this, and misconstrued the words: they only told his anxiety, but she thought they expressed his assurance; and more indignant than ever, she repeated her denial.—Harry turned away, perplexed and offended; "if she loved me," he reasoned, "she would have taken care not to be engaged on this last evening." Half a square off, he looked back, and saw a rival enter the door. And now his doubts changed to certainty, his chagrin to rage. "She has plied me, he exclaimed, fool that I was not to foresee it!"

The next day Kate sailed for Europe. Almost as soon as her denial had been repeated, she repented it. That night, she shed bitter tears over her hasty conduct, for her other visiter had casually mentioned Harry's absence, and his return only that day. Once she thought of sending Harry a note, but maiden delicacy forbade this. Never, until now, had she known how much she loved. And Harry—what of him? His affections scorned, his vanity humbled, his bright dream of happiness blasted: he could not, for some days, find relief for his agitated mind.—"That I should not have known all this; that I could believe any woman was sincere," he bitterly exclaimed. But soon his mood changed. In spite of her scorn he adored Kate still; and often would implore her, as if present, to return his affection. Sometimes he almost persuaded himself that she loved him; for he remembered looks, tones and words that could imply nothing else.

"There must surely have been some mistake," he argued, "in the denial: she took me for another. But no," he would add, "she heard my name." Then pride would regain the ascendency, and he would register a vow to forget her.—Harry had but one resource amid all this, a distant relative died, and left him a competence. But what was wealth to happiness!

It was the fatal year of 1840, when the dykes of credit were broken down, and ruin, like a great flood, came in and overwhelmed the land. Suddenly Kate's trustee, though believed to be a millionaire, failed; and her whole fortune went, like a whiff of smoke blown into the air. In this terrible calamity she acted courageously. Less than a year after she had gone abroad, she returned, and at once resolved to become a governess, in order to earn her livelihood. "I will not be dependant on any one," she said. In that little twelvemonth, Kate had suffered much and with suffering came improvement. "I have, perhaps, flung away the richest boon of life," she said, "and by a single hasty message; but I can still find happiness in doing my duty:—I will go through the daily tasks of my hard vocation without a murmur, content to see others blessed though I can never be so myself; and when grown plain and old and my early prosperity is forgotten by the world, none will fancy I ever could have awakened love." But she shed tears, at this thought, in spite of her attempted resignation. Already her reverse of fortune had driven away her acquaintances, for none would visit a governess; and her heart grew sick when she thought of her hopeless and desolate future.

This was the time to prove the purity of Harry's love; and it rung out like true metal. The moment he heard of Kate's misfortune, that moment he forgot everything in sympathy. He pictured her toiling, day after day, in her thankless vocation, tyrannized over by parents, insulted by the children. Or he imagined her driven to seek a livelihood by the needle, sitting far up into the night, in order to earn the barest necessaries of life. "I will seek her again," he said; but I will not speak of love: I will only offer my sympathy in silence: it would be insult to presume on her poverty with my suit, unless she has an affection for me, and that will soon betray itself." And then at the possibility of such a thing, what blissful visions possessed his imagination! But, brightest of all, was the reflection that he could restore her to wealth.

Kate sat one evening, sewing, and entirely alone; but the tears were falling fast on her work. She had, that morning, called on a lady who wished a governess—a lady who, in better days, had vainly striven to get into Kate's set—and the supercilious air with which the *parvenue* had treated her, had convinced Kate that her lot was to be even harder than she had fancied. As no other opportunity presented itself, Kate had resolved to accept the place, though the salary was miserably small, and she knew not how she could make it suffice for her wants. She was low spirited that evening, and felt utterly deserted—what wonder the tears dropped fast.

Suddenly the door-bell rang, and she heard a well known voice inquiring for her. She had scarcely time to remove the traces of her weeping, when Harry entered, of all persons the one she least expected to see. Her heart beat fast, and she felt the blood flushing to her very forehead. But, through all her embarrassment, she showed her happiness, involuntarily indeed, but in a manner that was unmistakeable, and that made Harry's pulse flutter. His hand trembled as Kate's fingers touched his: and then they sat down on the sofa.

But, in a little while, this mutual embarrassment wore off, though a consciousness remained, at least on Kate' part, that sent the blushes over her cheek continually, like the flashes of the Aurora Borealis. Harry made no allusion to her change of fortune, though there was an increased respect in his toue: a delicacy of conduct which Kate appreciated, almost to tears. They were soon talking as in former times, until each became animated. The conversation turned on the female characters of Shakspeare, and in discussing this fine subject, Harry's face grew eloquent with enthusiasm. Kate listened breathlessly: her eye kindling, her cheek glowing; for it was long since she had met such thorough intellectual sympathy.

"And who do you like best?" she said, at a pause.

"Rosalind!"

"Why not Beatrice?"

"You would say Beatrice was more witty, that is why you ask. Well—perhaps she is—but Rosalind has more delicacy of character, as well as more ingenuousness. One never hears Beatrice speak, without feeling that she wants heart; while Rosalind is all heart. Beatrice is not so sprightly as Rosalind either. In the latter there exists that exquisite compound of intellect, grace, and affection that makes up my *beau ideal* of a true woman. One sees that Beatrice is a flirt, and is proud to find Rosalind could never trifle in that way. One feels that Rosalind would die for one she loved; but one doubts it very much of Beatrice."

"He means me when *he* speaks of flirting," sighed Kate to herself. But she said aloud, though her voice shook a little.

"Would not any woman, who truly loved, give her life for that of the beloved object?"

"*Would* they?"

"*I* think they would," said she, in a low voice, looking down.

"Would *you*?"

Kate's hand lay on her lap, and that of Harry was close to it: as he asked this question, he took the fingers in his, perhaps pressed them, we will not venture to say positively, however; for he never afterward remembered exactly what he did. Few men do.

Kate hesitated, trembled violently, and her cheek was pale and red, red and pale by turns. At last she raised her eyes—those eyes so eloquent of soul—and regarded Harry for an instant. That half reproachful look answered him in the affirmative.

"Kate, dear Kate, only say you could love *me* so," whispered Harry, drawing her gently toward him. "To me you have always been in real life what Rosalind is in poetry."

She burst into tears, while her head fell unresistingly upon his bosom; and he knew that he was beloved.

"And do you think I resemble Rosalind?" said Kate at last, amid crimson blushes, after everything had been explained. "Have you never thought me a flirt like Beatrice?"

"I'm afraid we have both been sad flirts," said Harry, "but we'll be so no longer—will we? No, you are not Beatrice, but Rosalind, *my* Rosalind."

"All intellect, grace, and affection," said Kate, smiling gaily through happy tears: "is not that the phrase? Oh! deceiver—I do believe, after all, it is your flattery which has won me."

Harry and Kate have been married for years, and are as happy a couple as the world can show. By a lucky chance Kate has recovered part of her fortune, so that they have even more than what Joe would call "a sufficiency of this world's goods." They live in a pretty cottage, a short drive from town; any one familiar with the roads about Philadelphia, knows the place. They attribute their perfect felicity to their mutual sincerity, and say that, even before marriage, truth of manner is safest and wisest for all. Of course they abhor *flirts and flirting*.

And, to tell the truth, so do I too, Oliver.

[National Mag.

LETTER FROM BETSEY BLAKE.

GENTLEMEN: Isn't it queer that gentlemen think they know everything, and ought to be looked up to by their wives! I thought of this because I like the pieces in your valuable paper about mothers making themselves young enough to go into company when their daughters are getting old.

I really believe that husbands would think a great deal more of their wives if they'd only have some sort of a character, and not depend upon them for what they know and think. I'm almost sure if I ever married any one, I should try to please them very much, and do everything to make them happy that was reasonable, and I saw was right. But I don't see why a woman shouldn't have a character of her own as well as a man, for she has a soul just like his, Christian folks say, and so she shouldn't take any pattern to follow altogether, any more than *he's* willing to. With no offence to husbands, if perfect patterns could be found such as are in books that havn't any truth perhaps it wouldn't be dangerous to let a husband lead a wife's thoughts and acts just as he pleased. But as it is, Mr. Morris and Willis, perhaps it wouldn't be *quite* safe. "Husband says so" is a great deal more strong sometimes without anybody's hardly knowing it, than the little voice in the heart which whispers something about the great Spiritual Bridegroom who ought to be looked at first.

I'm sure I wouldn't have anything to do with "Woman's Rights" or any of those public societies that want wives and mothers to leave their houses and babies, and talk to nations about what they should do, because the men are a great deal better for that no doubt. But then I'd have wives have a gentle, but some sort of decided character at home, and give up what would *please* her, for her husband, but not what God called her to say or do. Some wives think they've done their duty beautifully when they've made themselves nothing but a sort of echoes to their husbands. But I'm sure a real echo is only pleasant when the voice that gives the sound is sweet, and makes music between the hills, and so if the husband's heart is in tune with goodness and truth the wife's echo is very holy and right. But I shouldn't want to be the echo of any wrong words if I was anybody's wife, because there wouldn't be much chance of making the voice any purer if it had the same power to make harmony, whether it was rough or soft.

I hope nobody will go to work and say "it's a good idea of BETSEY BLAKE's about saying just what you think; I guess I'll have my own way for once!" because—without she's very careful to know her way is right—that wouldn't be a true wife.

If mothers havn't any character of their own, they can't help the children from any, but have to send them to "Father" who is their pattern. It appears to me that "Father" has enough to do out-doors, without regulating *all* the characters in the house, and therefore a woman should know what she thought and believed, and have some sort of order about her religion and mind, or else she'll be dreadfully puzzled how to get along with her growing-up girls, who are so apt to find out all their mother knows. Don't you think, Mr. Morris and Willis, that this way would bring husbands and wives more together than it would drive them away from each other! It seems to me as if a real husband would respect the mother of his girls and boys just so far as she knew how to give them the love in her heart and the knowledge in her mind.

Then there's another thing which is about the same. Mothers sit down at home and put figures on their children's clothes, working them all up with braid, as I've seen so *many* times, and yet say they can't get any time to read. Now its wicked to declare that God don't furnish time enough for them to grow holy and wise! When, too, they'll spend a good many weeks working a worsted picture that isn't of any real use, and put a thousand more stitches in a baby's gown than are really needed to make it strong! Some people that don't put these embroidery stitches in, which are just like beautiful little thieves to steal away hours, say they have so many babies they have to be busy from morning till night, only at plain sewing, and they can't afford to give it to poor people who would like to earn money honestly by helping them. But I've seen such folks give five or six dollars for a little girl's silk dress when sweet, pretty muslin-de-laine can be had now-a-days so cheap, and to me look a great deal more childlike and pretty. The difference would more than pay for having it made up, and so help some poor woman that sews, while the mother took the time to put some stitches into the garment which will be so carefully examined at the "wedding" to see if it's white and pure.

When a mother says she hasn't time to make her mind ready to go out into company with her girls, and still higher, to make her mind ready to go into the company of Heaven, she is telling a dreadful untruth; because it's putting work into flounces and tucks that's the real reason.—I don't wonder that girls make confidants of anybody that seems to open their hearts to them, for mothers generally make them do it, by shutting theirs up, or showing them full of mere needles and thread.

It doesn't look to me as if that beautiful time which people expect can be very near while mothers go so fast asleep in mind over sewing and extra fixing up. I mean to be very modest when I wish they'd just feel the little jog of.

[Home Journal. BETSEY BLAKE.

[For the Ploughman.]

POSTURE IN PRAYER.

MR. EDITOR,—I noticed a piece in the Ploughman of May 5th styled, Posture in Prayer, taken from the Christian Register. The writer in the piece alluded to, says, we do not find a single instance either in the Old or New Testament of sitting to pray. Now I find in the Bible that David, the sweet psalmist of Israel, *sat* and prayed. The 2nd of Samuel 7th Chap. 18th verse reads thus; Then went King David in and *sat* before the Lord, and the prayer immediately follows. The 27th verse of the same Chap. (which puts it beyond a doubt in regard to its being prayer) says, therefore, hath thy servant found in his heart to pray this prayer unto thee.

It matters little, I think, what the position of a *true* worshipper is; for, if the sitting posture be assumed, you will see during prayer-time the devout and humble Christian with eyes closed, and head reclining on the hand, thus shutting out the world around, by which he is enabled to hold communion with God undisturbed. Were our Churches so constructed that it could be consistently done, I would much prefer the kneeling posture as the most becoming and reverential. Of the other two attitudes I would choose sitting, as by this means, we avoid the noise and bustle occasioned by the rising and reseating of the congregation.

The writer complains of whispering, smiling, nodding &c., where the people remain seated—do we not witness these same things where the congregations stand? Most certainly we do, and in addition, we behold a great many, as soon as they rise, turn round and spend all prayer time in gazing upon the congregation. I have also witnessed the same things where all kneel, so that I have come to the conclusion, as I said at first, that the position matters little. I know much has been written on the subject but to little avail. But I will close, as Editors like short articles, and my chief object in writing was to correct the mistake, viz. That there were no instances of sitting to pray in the Old or New Testament.

A READER OF THE PLOUGHMAN.

LORD SELKIRK'S AMERICAN SETTLEMENT.

This settlement, formed some thirty years ago, on the Red River, in the British possessions north of Minnesota territory, by a few Scotch Highlanders sent out by Lord Douglass, Earl of Selkirk, appears to have surmounted all the trials and severities of such an enterprise in an inhospital region, and to have become a considerable and thriving colony, with schools, churches, and other means of prosperity and growth. Its early history is characterized by great trials and sufferings and for many years the issue seemed doubtful. But we learn by a letter in the Boston Evening Traveller that its period of probation is probably over. The present number of inhabitants is about 7000, including the Indian settlement, which contains 600—500 Crees or Knisteneaux and 100 Ojibwas. There are, however, only fifty families of Scotch, many of their countrymen having moved to the United States and Canada, during the days of their adversity. There are also a few English and Orkneymen, but the greater part of the inhabitants are half natives, descendants of fur traders and their servants, by native women.

We quote the following account of it:

The settlement lies on both sides of the river, and extends more than forty miles. There are four Episcopal churches, a Catholic cathedral, and a chapel. The Papists are the most numerous, but the Episcopalians are, by far, the most influential. The Scotch had the promise of a Gallic minister when they left Scotland, and they are very much dissatisfied that the promise has not been fulfilled. Nearly all of them understand English now, and they meet with the Episcopalians for worship, but none of them join in reading church service, and only a part to the communion. They are still partial to the Presbyterian form of worship. They all have their children baptised, and it is *often* done when the child is very young—ALWAYS, if there is a probability that it will not live long.

There are only seven schools in the settlement. Most of these are supported, in part by the Church Missionary Society. Rev. Mr. Cochran has been there more than twenty years. He is the founder of the Indian settlement. Rev Mr. Macallum, principal of the Academy, succeeded a Mr. Jones. He has been in the school fourteen years. Most of his pupils are children of the fur traders. Some of them, of course are from a great distance. It is a boarding school; and but very few of the settlers think they are able to avail themselves of its privileges. The expense is twenty-five pounds sterling pet annum. They live in what would be considered good style in any New England village. Neatness and order are visible throughout the whole establishment. The buildings are sufficiently large to accomodate nearly one hundred pupils, but at present they have not half that number. The schools are not quite as flourishing as formerly. Mr. Macallum has two assistants, a gentleman from England, a lady (half native) who was educated in the Academy. She is the only female teacher in the whole settlement. There is another school in the mission premises, a few rods from the Academy, which is also under Mr. Macallum's supervision, except that the settlers have the privilege of choosing their own teacher. It is now kept by one of Mr. M.'s former pupils.

The great reforms of the day have not yet travelled as far as Red River. All, with few exceptions, think it right to drink a little; and smoking and snuffing are quite fashionable.—Several cart loads of alcoholic liquors were drawn across the plains during the last summer from St. Peter's to the Colony. One young Scotchman, who has had tracts and other temperance documents from the mission to read, seems to be fully aware of the evils of even temperate drinking. I know of but two others in the settlement who abstain from all intoxicating drinks.

But notwithstanding all this, there seems to be a spirit of improvement among them. Last year premiums were given out of the public treasury, to the individuals who manufactured the best cloth, yarn, cheese, &c. Thirty shillings—about seven dollars—was awarded to one woman for very fine woollen yarn, about as much as a lady could run through her thimble. The family that will make during the present year one hundred yards of the best cloth of different kinds, has the promise of 20 pounds sterling and a good market for all the cloth they wish to sell. The Scotch are the principal manufacturers.

The flouring-mills in the settlement are all wind-mills, and all the lumber is sawed by hand. The wheels they use for spinning wool are just like those used in the States for spinning linen. Every family card their own wool and full their own cloth. The process of fulling is quite amusing. When a web is brought from the weavers, a few young men are invited in, the cloth is wet in soap suds and thrown upon the floor. They sit down on the floor to their work, with the cloth between their feet, (barefooted) and something to support their backs. I don't know of any shorter way to describe the process, than to say, they kick, and kick, and kick, till it is kicked enough, each one resting in turn as he finds it necessary. The water and steam from the cloth, added to a profuse perspiration, gives them a pretty thorough drenching. They retire to change their clothes, while the women gather up the cloth, and prepare supper.

A Public Library has recently been established in the Colony, containing several hundred volumes. Most of the books were purchased in the States. There are also some pretty extensive private libraries. Mr. Macallum's contains more than a thousand volumes. The people generally have but few books. Their school books are not very well adopted to the wants of children. A Sabbath School is kept at the Upper Church, superintended by Mr. Macallum.

THE SOUL'S PASSING.

"The Soul's Passing" is the title of a touching poem in a late "London Athenæum." A husband is looking upon the scarce cold form of his dead wife.—

"Take her faded hand in thine—
Hand that no more answereth kindly;
See the eyes were wont to shine,
Uttering love, now staring blindly;
Tender hearted, speech departed—
Speech that echoed so divinely.

"Runs no more the circling river,
Warming, brightening, every part;
There it slumbereth cold forever—
No more merry leap and start,
No more flushing cheeks to blushing—
In its silent home the heart!

"Hope not answer to your praying!
Cold, responseless lies she there,
Death, that ever will be slaying
Something gentle, something fair,
Came with slumbers soft as slumbers—
She is with him HIM otherwhere!"

OVERLAND CALIFORNIANS.

Benj. F. Brooks, Esq., of this city, has kindly furnished us, says the Traveller, with an extract of a letter just received from his brother, Lt B. Brooks, who, with a number of gentlemen belonging to Boston and vicinity, left this city in February, for California, taking the route up the Rio Grande and across the country to Mazatlan. The letter is dated Monterey, April 14th, 1849, and after some introductory remarks, in which the writer speaks of his own health as excellent, proceeds thus:

"From the Brazos we went nine miles to the mouth of the Rio Grande, took steamboat to Brownville, opposite Matamoras, a distance of ninety miles, where we purchased teams, entered our goods at the Custom House, passed them all free of duty, got our passports signed, with privilege of carrying arms. We were nearly a week in getting started; after getting started, some of our party found that they hrd not teams enough, and we pitched our tents three miles from Matamoras and wafted for them to go back and get more. During this time the weather was intensely hot, and owing to the great fatigue of those who went back, four of them were taken sick of the cholera. We sent back to the city, got a wagon and sent them back to the hospital. Here about half of our party stopped, and I have since learned that two of them died, one belonging to New York and the other to Marblehead. They were weakly men.

This place (Matamoras) is one of the most deadly holes on the face of the earth. The cholera has carried off nearly one fourth of all the inhabitants. After arranging our affairs we got started again at 5 o'clock, Saturday, March 31st, and travelled 15 miles to the woods, where we found better air and water. Here we spent the Sabbath; Monday we travelled 30 miles to the plains, which are 130 miles across the mountains. These plains are terrible to cross. There had not been any rain for the last four months, and there was no water which we could drink without mixing it with tea or brandy. We had to travel 50 miles without finding any water at all, and the wind and sand were enough to suffocate one.

We were seven days in getting across, travelling mostly by night on account of the intense heat. You can hardly imagine the great joy we felt when we first saw the lofty Cordillera Mountains, towering almost to the heavens. It is 125 miles over this immense swell of ground to Monterey. As we commenced rising, the weather became cooler, the air clear, and the water good, and we felt like new men. But we were not out of trouble yet. We had almost every day the most terrific thunder storms I ever beheld; and when they occurred at night, it seemed as if the whole mountains were on fire, so brilliant was the lightning. None but the most healthy constitutions can possibly stand the journey.

In the midst of these mountains there is a beautiful city of 15,000 inhabitants, called Cardareita, where we stopped two days to recruit our animals. The weather here was much like the last of May in Massachusetts. The orange groves were in full blossom. I should be glad to give you a description of the country and the people, but shall not have room in this letter, and can only say, the scenery is truly delightful, and the people are very much like the North American Indians. Their mode of living is much the same. I have not seen such a thing as a chair, knife or fork, since I started on our journey in Mexico until I arrived here.

We passed over to-day the noted battle ground of Gen. Taylor. The marks of the dreadful conflict are clearly visible in dilapidated walls, castles and forts. It is a barren looking place. The city is situated in a valley surrounded by the loftiest mountains in Northern Mexico. To-day it storms and the weather is very cold. I am writing with my surtout on, and cold at that. One week ago to-day we were near the mountains, and the weather so hot at noon that no man could stand the sun an hour. We have suffered much for want of good provisions.—The only articles we could get that we could eat, were eggs, and occasionally some milk.—The 17th of April we fell in with a party from Mississippi. We united our forces which will enable us to get along safely as regards robbers, who are very numerous. We are about one third of the way across. It will probably take twenty days to finish our journey to Mazatlan.—There is no trouble in getting a passage upon the other side."

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"P. S. My brother is in good health. Some of our party have suffered considerably from sickness. Two have stopped."

CALIFORNIA. One of our Montpelier boys has just returned from an expedition *towards* "the golden regions." In the course of his wanderings he had three clear and distinct views of the elephant: first, in a gale, in the Gulf of Mexico, when the vessel was thrown upon her beam-ends, and driven from her course among the shoals and rocks of that dreadful Gulf; next at Panama, where he with 3000 other Americans, lay four weeks under a tropical sun, amidst disease and vice, and rapidly diminishing purses, awaiting in vain for vessels to take them to the "diggins;" and lastly, at the mouth of the Arkansas river, when seeking an overland passage, where he was attacked with the cholera, and held eight or ten days in its grasp. [Montpelier Herald.

LATER FROM MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA. The British steamer Severn arrived at Mobile the 21st, in four days from Vera Cruz. At the latter port she left U. S. ship Saratoga, to sail for Pensacola, in a few days. The Severn brought $147,000 in specie. Letters had been received at Vera Cruz from San Francisco with dates to 9th of April, confirming all the previous accounts of the richness of the gold mines. Gambling was on the increase. Provisions were still very high. People coming into the country from all parts of the western coast of South America. Com. Jones had offered a pardon to all deserters, sailors and marines who may surrender.

The body of Coolidge was given up to his relations by the State Prison officers Monday, and was taken to North Livermore by his brother on Tuesday.

Mr Elisha Starr was recently appointed Post master at Milwaukie. The newspapers, next day, contained the telegraphic announcement of the appointment of *Elisha S. Tarr*.

THE KENTUCKY FORGER IN TEXAS.

It is related of an unfortunate man, Martin Brown—who was once a prominent member of the Kentucky Legislature, but was confined in the Penitentiary for forgery—that when he first settled in Texas, the inhabitants were determined to drive him out of Austin's settlement of San Felipe, because he had been a convict. Austin himself had forbidden such persons to settle on his ground, and the colonial law, passed by him was most strict, prohibiting an asylum to refugees, and all persons rendered infamous by felonies, of whatever description they might be—a law which the father of Texas always enforced with the utmost rigor.—Hence, as soon as the settlers informed the General of this new case, he immediately sent an order warning Brown to decamp within three days, on pain of summary punishment. The messenger was William S——, Austin's Private Secretary, a young man of cultivated intellect, noble heart, and generous to a fault. He arrived at the Green Heart Grove, the residence of Brown and his family, one summer's noon, and found the family circle formed around their frugal table. It was their dinner hour.

S—— forthwith delivered Austin's written order, which Brown glanced over, and then said mournfully:

"Tell General Austin that I shall never move from this spot till I move into my grave. It is true, I committed a great crime in my native State—but I also suffered the severe penalty of the offended law; and then, with my dear wife and children, who still love me, I stole away from the eyes of society, which I no longer wish to serve or injure, to live in quiet and die in peace. I am ready and willing to die; but on my family's account, I cannot and will not leave this spot."

His wife and daughters implored him to change his resolution. They avowed their willingness again to undergo the toils and privations of emigration, and if necessary, to prepare a new home in the wilderness. But prayers, and tears, and entreaties were alike in vain. To every argument Martin Brown gave the same answer, in a calm, sad voice

"I chose my place of burial the first day I set eyes on my little grove, and I cannot change my mind now."

S—— returned, deeply touched with the scene he had witnessed, related to General Austin the singular state of facts, and interceded urgently for a relaxation of the law, which rested in the discretion of the colonial chief.

"You have suffered yourself to be smitten by the charms of the beautiful Emma," said General Austin with a smile.

S—— tried to look indignant, which effort merely resulted in a burning blush.

"I will go and see Martin myself," added the General; "but he will have to make out a strong case to alter my determination"

When Austin arrived in the evening at his destination, the family of the grove were almost distracted with grief. Brown's countenance alone wore its old mask of marble tranquility. His story, told to General Austin was simple as it was brief.

"It is true," he said, "I was in the Penitentiary of Kentucky; but I was in the Legislature before I was in the State's prison, and while a member of the Senate, opposed with all my might the manufacture of so many banks. Those banks soon afterwards beggared thousands, and among the rest me and my children. I was then tempted, in order to save my family, to perpetrate a forgery, or to do that on a small scale which the State and its banks had so long been doing on a large one. I paid the forfeit of my crime, while the grand swindlers rolled in splendid affluence. I pined alone in a felon's dungeon. Having served out my time, I resolved never again to commit a wrong. I have kept my vow, and have now but one sole desire—*to be let alone, or die!*"

Gen Austin did let the old man alone, cancelled the order for his banishment, and was ever after his stendfast friend.

S——, the Private Secretary, made other visits to the Green Heart Grove, and the beautiful Emma is now the wife of an eminent lawyer, and a "bright particular star" of fashion's sphere at Galveston.

Martin died at last in peace, and was buried in his beloved grove, (at his special request), in a most fantastic manner, standing erect, in full hunter's costume, with his right hand raised toward Heaven, and his loaded rifle on his left shoulder.

WISDOM KNOWS WHAT IT DOES NOT KNOW.—The celebrated Duval, librarian of Frances I, often answered questions by, "I don't know." An insolent man replied to him one day, "Why the emperor pays you for your knowledge!" Duval answered, "The emperor pays me for what I know; if he was to pay me for what I don't know, all the treasures of his empire would not be sufficient."

THE ST. LOUIS FIRE. The St. Louis Union of the evening of the 18th says:

"As the recent destructive fire is the only subject that now absorbs the minds of our citizens, we have waived all other news of late date to give as many details as possible respecting this appalling disaster. No disaster from fire, in the west, can compare with this in the extent of damage. The portion of the city destroyed was considered much the best business part of it; and, as a consequence, the finest ware houses offices, and stocks of goods of every kind, were located and deposited in this region of the city.

"No pen can depict the desolate ruin this morning presented on the levee, and on the path trodden by this awful destroyer. Nothing like it can be imagined, and the whole population are in consternation and dismay at the dismal scene. A meeting is called by the Mayor for this evening, to consider what is most necessary to be done for our population in this emergency. Thousands are houseless—homeless—penniless! and demand, by the common ties of humanity, immediate aid. This of course will be given them as early as possible, by those that are still left unscathed.

"For a time, this fire must, with its other evils, be a serious injury to the business of our city. Transactions of a mercantile character, will for a period be almost abandoned, to attend to the demands of suffering humanity every where around. Yet we trust it cannot last long; for our people and our resources are sufficient to overcome even greater calamities than this dreadful conflagration.

A MISTAKE. Bob Moore, the rogue arrested by the New York Police, is not the robber of the Quincy Stone Bank. This mistake was founded upon the positive statement made by the New York officer who sent the despatch to Marshal Tukey, and is not the result of any report circulated by our police. Bob Moore is a good rogue, nevertheless, and his arrest will give satisfaction in another quarter. He is the man who stole the tin box containing $1200, belonging to the "Matapan and California Company" from on board the brig Ann, lying at T. wharf, on the morning of the 11th inst. Moore is a colored man and a notorious scoundrel.

QUEER OCCUPATIONS. The English tradesmen, who furnish any part of the furniture, apparel, or equipage of the Queen's household, deem it a privilege to announce the fact that they are the Queen's own artizans in that particular branch. Thus it has been lately announced that Stiven & Son have been appointed "snuff-box makers to the Queen." But Douglas Jerrold insists, in his Weekly News, that her gracious majesty does not titillate the mucous membrane of her probocis with pulverized tobacco. If this is true, says a cotemporary, why has the royal female libelled herself by appointing a snuff-box maker? Certain it is that her majesty's illustrious grandmother, of pug-nosed memory, took the strongest by the fistful, peppering her ruff with the same pretty liberally in the operation. She, (heaven rest her royal remains!) had a much stronger *penchant* for snuff than soap. The snuff-box business is rather a strange one for her majesty to patronize; but it does not equal in oddity another business which is announced by a sign over one of the largest establishments in London: "Smith & Co., *breeches makers* to her majesty!" We wonder what Albert thinks of that!

JUDGMENT FOR COSTS.

Old Captain Stick was a remarkably precise old gentleman, and conscientiously just man.—He was, too, very methodical in his habits, one of which was to keep an account in writing of the conduct of his servants, from day to day. It was a sort of account current, and he settled by it every Saturday afternoon. No one dreaded the hebdominal balancings, more than Tony, the boy of all work, for the